The Oldest, Largest and Best Advertising Medium in Oneida County.

THE NEW NORTH.

The Most Widely Circulated Paper Published in Northern Wis.

VOLUME 23, NO. 35 RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1904 TERMS—$1.50 IN ADVANCE

BOYS' WINTER OVERCOATS

In Boys' Winter Overcoats, as in Men's, the long full style is the most popular. Not baggy—only a poorly cut garment is so made. The best Boys' Clothing makers build our Coats and they have a

KNACK OF DOING THINGS RIGHT.

Cheviots and Kerseys are the fabrics.

$3 to $10, according to size.

Th handsome Tourist Coat is also a great favorite. Made from fancy Cheviots, with half belt,

$3 to $10 according to size.

There's a Boys' Overcoat here to suit the taste of every boy and the purse of every parent.

P. F. SEIBEL

THE HUB CLOTHING STORE, RHINELANDER, WIS.

WE HAVE A GOOD SHOE TRADE BUT WE ALSO WANT YOURS.

We want yours because we keep a first-class line of Shoes, and besides that, we guarantee every pair of shoes that we sell to be just as recommended. We keep some of the best lines of shoes that are made. Moore-Shafer's celebrated makes for women, Moloney's makes for children, Keith's Konqueror for men and Gotzian & Co.'s for boys. Putting them all together we have the strongest line in the city, by all odds. Come and see our footwear.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS.

Sponges, Syringes, Soaps, Combs and Brushes,

PERFUMERY, FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY AND ACCURATELY COMPOUNDED.

F. E. KRETLOW, Pharmacist.

HEADQUARTERS FOR SPORTING GOODS

Whether you are in quest of a 40 lB. Muscallonge or the gamy Black Bass, or Specked Trout we can supply you with just the tackle you need. Rods, Reels, Hooks, Flies, it matters not what, we can fit you out. Just bear in mind too, that we carry the largest and best line of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, LUMBER WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY

BRIEF COURT SITTING

Only a Few Cases Are Taken Up for Trial at the November Term of Circuit Court.

The November term of circuit court opened Monday and Tuesday evening the jury was temporarily dismissed. Several cases which for various reasons can no longer claim the attention of the court were nolled. Two minor criminal cases were disposed of as will be several civil suits. An adjournment of the term is to be taken till next month when Judge Parish will preside in place of Judge Silverthorne. The disposition of the several cases appearing on the calendar to date is as follows:

State of Wisconsin vs. Joseph Wons, forgery. Nolled.

State of Wisconsin vs. Mike Patchock, forgery. Nolled.

State of Wisconsin vs. James Shelor, larceny. Nolled.

State of Wisconsin vs. W. M. James, larceny. Continued for term.

State of Wisconsin vs. Louis Donnerstag, resisting an officer. Dismissed.

State of Wisconsin vs. Ted Derry, attempted robbery. Nolled.

State of Wisconsin vs. Charles Kolinski, assault with intent to kill. Continued for term.

State of Wisconsin vs. Bone Millard, murder. Continued for term.

State of Wisconsin vs. James Dulic, larceny. Nolled.

State of Wisconsin vs. Charles Sheeler, larceny. Continued for term.

State of Wisconsin vs. Donnerstag, murder. To be tried in December term before Sudge Parish.

State of Wisconsin vs. Chris Gilley, assault with intent to do great bodily harm. Plead guilty, 10 days in county jail and $20 fine.

State of Wisconsin vs. James Irick, arson. Plead guilty, 60 days in county jail.

E. Ball vs. Woodruff & Maguire Lbr. Co. referred to S. S. Miller to hear, try and determine.

In the matter of the estate of S. D. Woodworth, deceased. Judgment for estate, no cause of action.

John Foster vs. John Godkin, to be tried in December before Judge Parish.

E. C. Sturdevant vs. Geo. W. Smith et. al., to be tried in December before Judge Parish.

Edward O'Neill vs. Robbins Lbr. Co., settled.

Abner Conro et. al. vs. John Godkin, to be tried in December before Judge Parish.

James O'Leary vs. Martin Lelloy Parsholl, pending.

Henry Hagan vs. Margaret Hagan, pending.

H. E. Keppler vs. Juliette A. Crofoot et. al, foreclosure land contract, judgement for plaintiff.

H. E. Keppler vs. Edw. B. Crofoot et. al., foreclosure land contract, judgement for plaintiff.

John Hackworthy et. al. vs. Rhinelander Paper Company, change of venue taken by plaintiffs to Ashland county.

A. H. Stange Co. vs. Oneida County et. al., pending.

Thomas Jennings vs. Albert Valciak et. al., continued for term.

Lillie M. Davis vs. Charles F. Davis, judgment of divorce.

F. S. Campbell vs. A. W. Connor, pending.

West Wilson vs. Jennie Wilson, judgement of divorce.

Republican Majorities in County.

The county election returns presented last week, lacked completion in that the Hazelhurst vote was not available. From the vote as now filed with the county clerk the entire republican ticket received majorities which foot up as follows:

Roosevelt	1351
La Follette	735
Brown, Congress	1303
Wright, State Senator	694
Everett, Assembly	800
Stevens, Sheriff	19
Carr, Clerk	1109
Balwin, treasurer	776
Decanter, Coroner	1070
Sturdevant, Clerk of Court	869
Miller, District Attorney	1023
McLaughlin, Register of deeds	701
D. H. Vaughan, Surveyor	1101

No Poison In Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

From Napier New Zealand, Herald: Two years ago the Pharmacy Board of New South Wales, Australia, had an analysis made of all the cough medicines that were sold in that market. Out of the entire list they found only one that they declared was edtirely free from all poisons. This exception was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, made by the Chamberlain Medicine Company, Des Moines, Iowa, U. S. A. The absence of all narrotics makes this remedy the safest and best that can be had; and it is with a feeling of security that any mother can give it to her little ones. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is especially recommended by its makers for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. This remedy is for sale by Anderle & Hinman.

HIS CHEEK BONE BROKEN.

Howard Baldwin Meets With a Serious Accident at Paper Mill.

Howard Baldwin, an employe of the Rhinelander Paper Co., met with an accident while at work in the mill last Thursday afternoon, that nearly cost him his life. Baldwin's duty is centered about one of the grinding machines in the pulp department. The lever on his machine flew back and before he could avoid its path, struck him on the left side of the face with such terrific force as to shatter his cheek bone, and injure his scalp. The blow knocked him to the floor unconscious, and it was not, for nearly 2 days, that he regained his senses. After being removed to the hospital his injuries were dressed by Dr. S. R. Stone. Twenty-two small pieces of the cheek bone were removed. His scalp wounds were found to be of a serious nature and required many stitches to close. At last accounts the man was doing nicely and it is now thought that nothing stands in the way of his recovery.

Many Hunting Accidents.

Hunting accidents are being reported daily from all over the northern part of the state and it appears as though this years list of casualties will outnumber that of any year previous. The season is as yet only one week old but the carless nimrod is already getting in his deadly work Up to date the list includes four deaths with a long string of wounded. In this immediate vicinity no accidents have been learned of, which indeed seems remarkable, with the big aggregation of hunters in the woods.

Breckline-McGuire Nuptials.

Miss Anna Breckline and John McGuire two Antigo young people were married in that city last Wednesday morning. Rev. Saile of St. John's church performed the ceremony. After a wedding breakfast the young couple deported on a honey-moon to Chicago and St. Louis.

Mr. McGuire is a North-Western locomotive engineer and has many friends in Rhinelander, whom extend to him and his bride congratulations and wish their journey through life to be a peaceful and happy one.

Emmett Crowe Married.

Wednesday forenoon at 9:45 at the St. Bernard parsonage occurred the marriage of Mr. J. Emmett Crowe and Miss Andrena Helgeson. In the presence of the immediate relatives and friends, Rev. Fr. Charles pronounced the words which united for life this popular young couple. They were attended by Miss Helen Helgeson as bridesmaid and by Mr. Arthur Crowe as best man.

Following the ceremony at one o'clock a wedding dinner was served at the home of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Helgeson. At 3:40 Mr. and Mrs. Crowe left for Milwaukee and St. Louis on a trip of about two weeks duration, after which they will go to housekeeping in this city, being at home to their friends after January 1st. So well and favorably are these young people known that they need no introduction to our readers, and we will simply say that along with a host of other friends we wish them a long and prosperous married life.—Press, Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

The groom spent the earlier years of his life in Rhinelander, and was a graduate from the high school in this city. A long list of friends will offer their congratulations and good wishes.

Death From Typhoid Fever.

Otto, the thirteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Peterson of the North side, died at his home early Monday morning after an illness of many weeks with typhoid fever. The little boy's case was one of the most severe reported this year and during the past three weeks he had remained in an semi-comatose condition. The funeral was held from the Norwegian Lutheran church yesterday and the remains interred in Forest Home cemetery. Five members of the Peterson family have been afflicted with the disease, two of whom the father and a son, are still ill at St. Mary's hospital. The mother was able to leave her sick bed only a few days ago.

Thanksgiving Dinner.

The Catholic Ladies will serve a Thanksgiving Dinner at the Armory Wednesday, Nov. 23, from 5 to 7 p. m., to which you are all cordially invited.

MENU

Queen Olives — Assorted Celery
Turkey, Cranberry Sauce
Creamed Potatoes
Boiled Ham, Sliced Lemon
Marble Beef Loaf a la Centered
Mashed Turnips — Hot Slaw
Fruit Salad, Whipped Cream
Pickle Beets — Pickles
White Bread — Brown Bread — Light Biscuits
Tea — Coffee — Cheese
Ice Cream, Assorted Cake

Drop in Beef and Pork.

We will make prices on beef by the quarter or side, also fine home-dressed hogs, that will surprise your pocketbook. Call in and see stock.

E. C. VESSEY & SON.

Trappers, Attention!

Bring your furs to Axel Lindegren. Just been appointed Western agent for one of the largest fur houses of New York. He has been authorized to pay the highest market price. Huotations received daily.

THREE YEARS' SAWING.

At The Present Rate Wisconsin White Pine Will be Exhausted in That Time—Not Four Billion Left.

The state of Wisconsin will be the next to give up the last of its white pine. The pine forests of Michigan have been consumed and their lumber product has ceased to be an important factor in the general market. The annual output from that state is now below a billion feet. Wisconsin mills still continue to manufacture about two billion feet of lumber annually. Every year more mills are added to the silent list and the towns which have grown up about them are assuming new roles in their industrial character. In our investigations to secure information upon the probable extent of the standing white pine in the northwest, we have compiled the following data for Wisconsin. In 1897 the department of agriculture of the United States government made a calculation of the white pine timber then standing in Wisconsin. This was based upon the estimates furnished by lumbermen. The research was made as thoroughly as possible and conducted among the smaller producers as well as the larger manufacturers. From these estimates the standing timber in Wisconsin at the beginning of 1897 was placed at eighteen billion feet. The reports of the different mills which draw their log supply from Wisconsin timber show that there has been cut since that time 13,643,669,200 feet. Taking this amount from the eighteen billion feet standing in 1897 will leave the present amount of standing timber at only 4,356,330,800 feet. A general survey of Wisconsin forests and of the reported holdings by the different owners of stumpage in that state makes these figures seem correct. If the mills continue to saw white pine as vigorously as in the past, Wisconsin will cease to be a white pine lumber producer within the next three years. The state, however, is still rich in its hardwood and hemlock resources. The character of the lumbering operations will undoubtedly undergo a change within the next year. Many of the mills which draw their entire log supply from white pine timber will go out of commission, others will reduce their cut and draw upon their holdings of other timber. It is therefore probable that less white pine will be cut in Wisconsin next year, and the remaining supply of timber will hold out longer than would be the case if the present output was continued.—Mississippi Valley Lumberman.

People's Church Organized.

The church property, formerly known as the German Lutheran Church on Mason street, will hereafter be called "The North Side People's Church." Rev. Alfred G. Wilson, pastor of the Congregational Church, Rhinelander, will have charge of this enterprise. He has contracted for the purchase of the property and will take possession at once. Next Sunday, Nov. 20, at 3 o'clock a Sunday School will be organized. It is expected that Rev. O. L. Robinson of Madison, Wis., will be present to assist. Good music will be furnished and interesting exercises for all. Besides the Sunday School held every Sunday, a monthly preaching service will be conducted, also Christmas service and other special days observed. Rev. O. L. Robinson will preach at 7:30 p. m. Everybody invited.

Healthy Mothers.

Mothers should always keep in good bodily health. They owe it to their children. Yet it is no unusual sight to see a mother, with babe in arms, coughing violently and exhibiting all the symptoms of a consumptive tendency. And why should this dangerous condition exist, dangerous alike to mother and child, when Dr. Boschee's German Syrup would put a stop to it at once? No mother should be without this old and tried remedy in the house—for its timely use will promptly cure any lung, throat or bronchial trouble in herself or her children. The worst cold or cough can be speedily cured by German Syrup; so can hoarseness and congestion of the bronchial tubes. It makes expectoration easy, and gives instant relief and refreshing rest to the cough-racked consumptive. New trial bottles, 25c; large size, 75 cents. For sale by J. J. Reardon.

When You Have a Bad Cold

You want a remedy that will not only give quick relief but effect a permanent cure.

You want a remedy that will relieve the lungs and keep expectoration easy.

You want a remedy that will counteract any tendency toward pneumonia.

You want a remedy that is pleasant and safe to take.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all of these requirements and for the speedy and permanent cure of bad colds stands without a peer. For sale by Anderle & Hinman.

The Colonial Fair.

The Colonial Fair to be held in Rhinelander within a short time by the ladies of St. Augustine's church bids fair to prove one of the most novel as well as one of the best money making events ever conducted in the city. A Colonial Fair, is no doubt, to the majority of our readers a heretofore unheard venture, and for the benefit of the curious, a brief description of such is given. The hall or building in which the Fair is to be held is to be draped in the National colors, a number of old muskets, sabres, and powder horns being placed conspicuously among the decorations. A huge Liberty Bell is to be suspended from the middle of the ceiling. Two Continental Soldiers will guard the entrance and as many of the attendants as possible will be attired in the eighteenth century costume. A small Goddess of Liberty will distribute tiny flags to the visitors. Each of the thirteen original colonies are to be represented and the booths to be made as different as possible in design.

Virginia will have a booth made of an army tent, with a flag on top and a soldier standing guard in front. Inside, George and Martha Washington will sell books and pictures of a patriotic nature.

Maryland's booth will be of the Colonial style of architecture, with stately Colonial dames selling fine needlework and hand-painted china.

Delaware will have the fruit and flower booth.

New Jersey's booth will prove attractive as a candy kitchen, with little Dutch maids in charge.

Demure Quakeresses will have charge of Pennsylvania's booth, where only useful home-made articles, such as aprons, quilts, knitted goods, etc., are found.

New York's booth will be Indian in character, filled with sofa pillows and other articles which will be ornamented with the popular Indian head decorations, and presided over by charming Indian maidens such as we read about in the "Leather Stocking Tales."

Nothing will be more appropriate for Massachusetts than a Pilgrim dwelling, where Priscilla Mullins and Mary Chilton will serve tea to their visitors.

Connecticut, the Nutmeg State will have woodenware for her stock in trade; and Rhode Island will be given the distinction of having the smallest booth of all.

New Hampshire will have a museum of Revolutionary relics; and Georgia will have a negro cabin where Aunt Dinah serves old-fashioned Southern delicacies; while the Carolinas will provide the music for the occasion, the orchestra, in a bower of pine branches, playing patriotic airs.

A Continual Strain.

Many men and women are constantly subjected to what they commonly term "a continual strain" because of some financial or family trouble. It wears and distresses them both mentally and physically, affecting their nerves badly and bringing on liver and kidney ailments with the attendant evils of constipation, loss of appetite, sleeplessness, low vitality and despondency. They cannot, as a rule, get rid of this "continual strain," but they can remedy its health-destroying effects by taking frequent doses of Green's August Flower. It tones up the liver, stimulates the kidneys, insures healthy bodily functions, gives vim and spirit to one's whole being, and eventually dispels the physical or mental distress caused by that "continual strain." Trial bottle of August Flower, 25c; regular size, 75c. For sale by J. J. Reardon.

The Old Favorite Is Here.

Frank E. Long and his most excellent company is the attraction all this week at the Grand. Numerous visits of this troupe to Rhinelander during the past has won for it a reputation among local theatre goers, that no words of praise or approval through these columns, could strengthen. The company is positively the best that comes this way, which fact is made plain by the crowded houses which greet the performances nightly. Their repretoire this season is entirely all new and includes several plays which are well worth double the admission price to see.

Paper Mill Closed Down.

For the first time since commencing operations last spring the plant of the Rhinelander Paper Co., has closed down while additions are being made. Work will be resumed within a few days.

Turkeys for Thanksgiving.

Turkeys are scarce again this year. Leave your order for Thanksgiving fowls early.

E. C. VESSEY & SON.

For Sale.

The Fuller House hotel property, furniture, saloon stock and fixtures and everything I own in the city of Rhinelander.

F. T. COOK.

The STRANGERS' THANKSGIVING

By Elizabeth Ferguson Seat

Mrs. Harmon went about her Thanksgiving preparations with a heavy heart; for the first time within her recollection the relatives, each and severally, had sent regrets. By reason of illness, company, sudden journeys, not one of the large connection could be present. With a sigh she had turned to those two perennial guests, the minister and the school teacher; but they, too, had other plans. It was a dreadful disappointment; the Thanksgiving dinner and the houseful of guests were the very crowning episode of her yearly labors. Her husband and three sons felt her distress, but rather in a reflected way, for no matter whether guests came or went, they would be present, and their interest in the success of the great dinner was as vital as it had ever been. They had helped to feed the two pampered turkeys and gather in the stores of fruits and vegetables, and they looked forward to the realization of their anticipations with lively interest. The day dawned clear and cold, and Mrs. Harmon began her final preparations for the event, the lack of guests, or even the anticipation of any, disturbed her so greatly that she appealed to her sons. Dick and John and Benjamin watched her spread the icing upon a fruit cake sympathetically.

"Tell you, mother, what'll we do," declared Dick, mischieviously, "we'll go down to where our lane joins the big road, and we'll just invite whoever passes, along, providing we like his looks."

His mother looked doubtful. "Well, not too many, you know, Dick; and do it in the right way. I don't suppose that anybody'll come, or even pass by, for that matter. That 'big road' is a pretty lonesome one, especially so late in the season."

The boys departed upon their novel mission in high glee, but presently Dick sent Benjamin back to inquire how long they were to keep the invitation open. Satisfied that all their offers of good cheer would be honored up to the blowing of the big dinner horn, they hurried down the frosty lane in high spirits. The road made a sharp turn in front of the lane, and that they might not be taken unawares, Dick posted John, who was too shy to address any stranger, where he might watch in one direction for the faintest tokens of the approach of anyone, and he and Benjamin located themselves upon a fallen log on the opposite side of the road to keep an eye out in the other direction. The sky was blue and cloudless; the dead leaves fell in showers at every gust of wind; in the woods, not far away, there was now and then a clatter of falling nuts.

The boys waited in silence for a few minutes, but no one appeared. Benjamin grew restless. "I can't sit so still and proper. I guess I'll run over there in the woods and pick a pocketful of those nuts. They're shellbarks, and the squirrels are working for their lives." But just as he started, John made signs of distress, and Dick, as master of ceremonies, came up very properly, and hastily began to rehearse a little speech which he had prepared as they came along. A young man, riding a gray pony, trotted down the highway. As he approached the curve in the road the three boys stood up, and were so evidently waiting for him that he stopped his horse in great astonishment and stared at them quite as earnestly as they were staring at him. Gravely and politely Dick described the state of affairs at his home, and asked the young man to lend the sauce of his presence to their feast.

The stranger gazed at the three boys mutely for an instant, and then a twinkle crept into the corners of his eyes, and he took out his watch. "Eleven o'clock," he exclaimed, gravely. "Are you sure it's not too late?"

"Oh, no," cried Benjamin, hopefully, "the horn hasn't blowed, and mother said 'twouldn't be too late till after that."

"Show him the way, Ben," commanded the big brother, solemnly, "and be sure to feed the pony." Then he added earnestly to the stranger: "You're certain that we're not taking you away from anybody else? Your folks won't miss you?"

The young man's merry countenance was instantly saddened. "No, they won't miss me. You needn't be afraid."

As the guest disappeared down the lane, following the guidance of the nimble Benjamin, the two boys turned hopefully to the highway. If only another traveler as desirable were abroad and willing to be feasted, the day would be a triumph after all. But travelers did not seem to be journeying, and the minutes lagged dreadfully. From the position of the sun and the state of his appetite John knew that it was almost 12, and instead of watching the highway he kept his wistful gaze fastened upon his elder brother, who was employed in whittling unknown species of animals from a piece of soft pine. So a surrey, drawn by a handsome pair of bays, was upon them before they were aware of its approach. The boys sprang to their feet and shouted just as it was dashing past. The driver drew up with difficulty, and the only occupant, an old gentleman, with white hair and a very wrinkled face, looked out to see what was wanted. Rather incoherently, and in some confusion, Dick told his story and gave his invitation, omitting to state the presence of the other stranger. The driver of the surrey, which was from a livery stable in a small town ten miles away, looked displeased, and prepared to drive on, but the old gentleman said: "I shall miss the New York train anyway, as it lacks but ten minutes to 12, and I consider it a privilege to eat Thanksgiving dinner with such hospitable people. If the young men will get into the carriage and indicate the way we will accept their kindness and that of their good mother with many thanks."

As the surrey dashed up to his residence, Mr. Harmon was stepping upon the front porch with the big horn in his hand. He dropped it in astonishment and hastily summoned his wife. The boys scrambled out and the old gentleman followed. As he was about to introduce himself, the young man, with Benjamin, appeared at the end of the porch. The two strangers stared at each other. The younger one grew very pale while the other grew very red. Then, while the whole Harmon family were staring with all their might, the younger man rushed forward and cried: "Father, won't you forgive me?"

Mrs. Harmon sat down upon the doorstep and cried, the boys shrank back to the very corner of the porch, the other father leaned against a pillar and waited, for this proud father was taking a long time to open his heart. But at last he did it; he sighed, and a host of the hard, fine wrinkles vanished from his face as he said: "My son!" and held out his arms.

The Harmons crowded forward; even the driver pressed nearer. The very air grew fragrant with Thanksgiving. Then forgetful of the great dinner, everybody waited while the old gentleman explained. It was the old story. His son and he had quarreled, and the young man had gone west to make his fortune. That was two years ago, and there was a white-haired old lady far away in New York who cried every day for a boy that never came, but who was coming at last, for after dinner they would drive over to the station, and in a couple of days there would be another Thanksgiving, and this old lady would be at the feast.

Then Mr. Harmon blew the horn, notwithstanding everybody was on the spot, and Mrs. Harmon announced dinner. It was the most thankful feast that she had ever served, though, for the first time in her career as a housekeeper, she had to share the credit for it, for Dick insisted that at least half the glory was his.—Young People.

THE TWO STRANGERS STARED AT EACH OTHER.

THANKSGIVING.

To-day the mighty mart is still,
And trade and traffic cease their stress;
The idle wheel, the sleeping mill,
Attest a nation's thankfulness.

To-day a strong young nation stands
Silent before its magnitude,
High-hearted, lifting idle hands
In simple act of gratitude.

So stood the fathers of the race,
While yet uncradled Freedom lay;
Its sturdy childhood proud to trace
The noble manhood of to-day.

Each year at this Thanksgiving time
We think of all we call our own—
The teeming wonders of a clime
Outstretching wide from zone to zone.

For on this day no line divides,
Nor civic struggle mars content;
But, calm beneath one flag, abides
A nation and a continent.

We think of hope and equal laws
For outcasts from the old world's press,
And thinking, year by year, we pause
To lift our hands in thankfulness.
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

SEASONABLE.

Kind Lady—Wot? Beggin' right on top o' your Thanksgivin' dinner? Wot is it you want?

Gorged George—A couple o' dyspepsia tablets, please, mum.—Chicago Daily News.

The Notable Exception.

"How is your club for the protection of birds coming on?"

"Oh, we stop meeting just before it is time to think about turkey."—Detroit Free Press.

CASWATTER'S TURKEY

A Story of Art and a Thanksgiving Dinner

On November 23 things looked pretty gloomy for Sebastian Caswatter. He had intended to celebrate Thanksgiving day as it should be celebrated, with all the proper accompaniments. But the trouble was that Caswatter did not know just exactly where the money was to come from. With rare providence he had set apart a five-dollar bill from the sale of his "Prometheus," but the coal had run out and more had to be bought.

"Never mind," said Caswatter, "I'll take that 'Autumn Sunset' down to Perdigan to-morrow. I'd made up my mind that I'd keep it if I couldn't get $100 for it, but if Perdigan wants it for $50 he can have it."

Mrs. Caswatter almost wept, for she knew how much her artist husband thought of that "Autumn Sunset." He would almost rather have parted with his "Solitude" or his "Gloaming" or his "Achilles in His Tent." It was a masterpiece. "Solitude," "Gloaming" and "Achilles" were also masterpieces. There were few things that Caswatter painted that were not masterpieces. The great difficulty was that they would not sell.

"But then," Caswatter would say, "I don't paint to sell. It is my misfortune that I believe in art. I follow my ideals as Michael Angelo, Guido and Burne-Jones followed theirs. I suffer from neglect now, but the time will come when I shall be recognized."

On the 24th Caswatter took the "Autumn Sunset" under his arm and offered it to Perdigan. But Perdigan declined to give him the $50 for it. In fact, he wouldn't have it at any price. Caswatter bore his disappointment with an air of indifference, but he felt it nevertheless and it was with a rueful face that he met Mrs. Caswatter on his return.

He went upstairs to his attic studio and began to pace the floor in great agitation. He was an artist, but he was also a father, and the thought of little Leonard's disappointment when invited to sit down to pork chops was maddening, and the pork chops seemed inevitable. As he walked and gnawed his beard his eye fell upon "Solitude," and he made a sudden resolve. He would have that Thanksgiving dinner at all costs. He wrapped the picture carefully in the paper that he had just taken off "An Autumn Sunset" and started out.

Perdigan looked at it with his under lip pushed out and said:

"Well, I'd like to make you an offer for it, but—you see, it isn't the sort of thing that sells. I'll tell you, though, if you would like to leave it here I'll do the best I can with it on a commission."

"I suppose you wouldn't care to advance me a little on it," said Caswatter.

"Why, I'd like to, but you know that's altogether against our rules."

"I'll leave it," said Caswatter.

Caswatter went back to his studio and did some more walking. Usually he dismissed household cares easily from his mind, but this dinner he had counted on so surely. He could see it—actually see it. He laughed savagely and, sitting down before his easel, began to sketch the outlines of a mammoth turkey. Then the idea took him and he forgot his woes. Gradually the turkey took shape and form and a celery glass topped with a fringing bouquet of stalks and leaves, appeared beside it; then a bowl and a background of pies. He drew up his stool closer and began to spread on the color and worked more and more feverishly until the waning light forced him to desist.

Early on the morning of the 25th he arose and attacked his "Barcemide's Feast" with undiminished fury. By 11 o'clock it was finished. He took it down into the little dining room, set it on the mantelpiece and then called Mrs. Caswatter to look at it. "There's your Thanksgiving dinner," he said. "We'll look at that and imagine it's real."

Mrs. Caswatter was visibly impressed. "What a genius you are!" she said, admiringly. "That turkey looks as if it had just been taken from the oven. I can smell it. And the cranberry sauce!"

At 12 o'clock Mrs. Caswatter tapped at her husband's door. "My dear," she said, "I hate to disturb you, but Mr. Tublin, the grocer, is down below. He said he's called for the balance of his account. I told him you were busy, but he said he'd like to see you, and he'd wait."

Caswatter groaned. "Well, I'll be right down, dear," he said.

When he went downstairs he found Tublin in the dining-room standing before the turkey picture, open-mouthed with admiration.

"A fine picture, that, sir," he said, with feeling.

"About that balance. How much is it?" asked the artist.

"It's only $5.25," replied the grocer. "I was just passing and—I never seen a prettier piece of work than that. It'll make a dandy thing for my window."

"You look in next week some time and I'll pay you," said Caswatter.

"Much obliged," said the grocer, absently. "Now, that picture—I wonder where I could buy one like it?"

"You can have that for a $10 bill," said Caswatter.

The grocer instantly produced a fat pocketbook and, taking out a bill, laid it on the table and advanced to the picture.

"Here, it's wet yet," said Caswatter.

"So it is," said the grocer. "Well, I must handle it carefully. That's going to help trade this afternoon and this evening. "Good evening, Mr. Caswatter."

Caswatter looked at the $10 bill on the table. Then he smote his forehead.

"Oh, art!" he cried, in anguish.

But an exact replication of the pictured turkey smoked on his table the next day. And if when his last piece of pumpkin pie was consumed Caswatter was not thankful he certainly looked it.—Chicago Daily News.

Aftermath.

Crawford—Don't you ever realize that you can have too much of a good thing?

Crabshaw—I always do when my wife warms over the turkey the second day.—N. Y. World.

WINTER MODES IN HATS

THE question of winter headgear is one of utmost importance. The winter hat is more or less a costly item, and its selection calls for a good deal of forethought.

There is no doubt that a large quantity of velvet will be used this year, and the milliner herein shows her wisdom, for what fabric is more generally becoming.

Some of the smartest Directoire models will be mixtures of felt and velvet, that is to say, trimmings and pipings of velvet on a foundation of felt.

Then feathers this year are really playing an important part, not only in black and white, but in all shades. Harmony in coloring is a feature of modern millinery, and many of the hats of the moment are veritable studies in color. For instance, one model in brown shows

A PRETTY ROMNEY COSTUME.

many tones, from the deepest Vandyke to the brightest copper, some of which develop into bronze and green until they become impossible to describe. Paradis plumes, too, are shaded in the same manner, and are tremendously worn, though the craze for birds on the big, flat hats is dying out.

I must tell you of some practical hats which can be worn in the country as well as with our serges and tweeds in town. There is a new kind of rough plait with a long-haired surface in which two or three different shades are blended, which makes delightful plateau and Breton sailor shapes as well as elongated toques. These are tilted well forward and rest on a big bandeau at the back, on which are placed rosettes or wings, and sometimes an enormous bird on the crown. Such a hat or toque in black and white, gray, blue, brown, or tomato color is admirable wear for the autumn and early winter. We have also the cloth hat lightened by a crown and piping of velvet, trimmed as simply as possible. Then small, compact, and useful are the eighteenth century riding hats, of lightest felt or beaver, adorned with ruchings of chiffon velours and a bunch of coq feathers at the side or a waving paradis plume. Tiny three-cornered captoes are being worn in Paris made of cloth and velvet, simply trimmed with satin or moire rosettes. Very smart are those of the "tricorne" shape in felt, with a band of gold or silver braid. Here, too, are the old chenille plaits used, sometimes adorned with tiny ribbon ruches which play an important part in the decoration of more picturesque hats.

Entire hats of shaded chenille are trimmed with thick ruches of stiff, colored ribbons, coming high up on to the rather flat crown. Taking it all round, I should say that crowns are mostly high, though flat ones are also seen; the latter are often heightened by the arrangement of the bows, loops of velvet, and feathers. The trimming is brought from the back to the front, giving the desired height to the face.

A beautiful model in claret-colored felt, shaped like a wide Directoire bonnet, had shaded velvet ribbon bows on the crown, at the side of which were two plumes, arranged so that the tips fell softly over the brim in front.

Curious buckles of tortoise shell, paste, copper, gun metal and enamels are used; in fact, all kinds of ornaments may find a place on suitable headgear, and most fantastic hat pins are seen. Chrysanthemums made of enamel are very pretty and effective in autumnal colorings for hat pins.

How popular are the dead shades in silk and velvet roses, and wine color is certainly revived again.

There are some rather attractive little models of the beef-eater type, small and compact, and trimmed only with shaded roses or plumes at the side. As is usual, the trimmings of the best hats are simple, while the shapes themselves are very fantastic, with the exception of the bold Directoire and Gainsborough lines, which ever hold their own with exclusive milliners and their clients.

I think it is a pretty fashion and a becoming one to line the brim of a hat with velvet. This year, velvet linings of brims are mostly gauged or gathered.

Hats and fancy dress costumes scarcely go together, but in anticipation of the fancy dress parties of the winter I am sending a picture of a pretty Roumey gown that I believe will be appreciated. It should be carried out in crepe de chine or some other soft material, in any pale shade that may happen to suit you. The velvet stole should be of a darker shade, lined with silk to match the color of the gown. I think that you will find the hat also very becoming, with its velvet ribbon passing under the chin.

ELLEN OSMONDE.

WINTER MODES from PARIS

ONE OF THE NEW CAPES.

PARIS.—During the winter, and I fear, from what I can gather, that, as a rule, the very much betrimmed costumed will still hold away, though one does hear rumors of tailor-made gowns having a front place during the winter; but they have become sadly demoralized, and are trimmed and bouillonneed as much as the material will allow, and when that is impossible, then they have velvet or silk appliqued on to them in all sorts of fanciful designs; but there is a plainer style to be seen; it is considered very advanced, and whisperers say it will be the mode of next year, though it seems more like the mode of a few years ago.

The skirts cut an ronde are short, just touching the ground at an even length all round (though, as winter roads grow moister, the skirts will clear the ground, yet still keep one of their principal attractions, namely, they will be easily held up). Cloth skirts are mostly trimmed with braiding or strappings of itself, or velvet of the same color; some of the most severe have rows of stitching as their only ornamentation, leaving the whole of the chiceness for the bodice, which run, as a rule, on the bolero lines.

Little "bolero sacs," are the first favorites, and when well cut and daintily trimmed they look very smart and business-like, but they must be cut "just so!" and those who wish to be in the forefront of fashion will have short sleeves! These short, puffed sleeves have caught on a merveille! and one sees them on both day and evening dresses; they allow plenty of scope for individual fancy, as some end just below, others just above the elbow.

The bolero sacs, adopt the former style, and are gathered into a band just below the elbow, where they are ornamented with little volants of silk or velvet matching the cloth, and long gloves do the rest! a fashion which is very good for the glovemakers, but not so good for our purses.

However, I have seen the problem very prettily solved by a perfectly plain and tight-fitting cuff, if one may call it so, of guipure over silk, or whatever dainty material the blouse front is made of, for, of course, waistcoats or fronts must be worn with these bolero sacs, but in that case the gloves and the cuffs must be the same in tone. Don't have blue and white cuffs, and black or tan gloves. White would look better, or anything that would continue the effect of the covering of the forearm.

For pictures I give you one of the new capes, made of a drab cloth, a color that goes well with almost any dress. The pattern may be made up of the same material as the dress to form a little extra wrap for outdoor wear. Being in cloth no lining is needed, though, if liked, the under-cape and stole ends may be lined with glace silk. The edges of the cape and stole are turned in and machined round. The trimming is embroidered silk. Felt hat, trimmed with wings.

Another is of a stylish plaid costume. Plaided materials in wool or silk and

A STYLISH PLAID COSTUME.

wool mixtures are much in favor this season, the plaids in most cases being small and the colors of soft tone. Our model is in shades of grayish blue. The skirt has a plain front breadth, the sides and backs being gauged on the hips; it is worn over a foundation of blue moirette, the foot of which is finished with a kilting. The sacque bolero has three capes, each lined with silk; they are gradually sloped down to the lower edge in front. Pointed revers of white cloth turn back in front, each point being fixed by a large fancy button. The sleeves are gathered into bell-shaped cuffs bound with white cloth. Vest of white crepe-de-chine with deep pointed collar of lace. Hat of grayish-blue felt, trimmed with rosettes of dark blue velvet and an aigrette.

ANNETTE GIRVY.

Naturally.

"What do you do when your husband stays up late?"

"I call him down."—Houston Post.

SIGHTS IN A NAVYYARD.

Impressions Gained by a Visit Among the Builders of the Nation's Ocean Defenders.

The Spectator has been visiting lately in one of our largest navy yards, and has found it a wonderfully interesting place, says that writer in the Outlook. As an expression of Uncle Sam's character and development, it was profoundly encouraging to a mere civilian, while also entirely different from what he expected. Of course, everybody realizes that the old man-of-war, cruiser and gunboat have gone out of existence well-nigh as completely as the triremes of Rome or the galleys of the Vikings. But the transformations of our naval progress are not fully understood until the modern navy yard opens one's eyes to them. Where the carrier pigeon loft once stood, the wireless telegraph now rears its tall pole, and stretches its mysterious, exquisitely sensitive antennae to catch the vibrations of the equally mysterious and sensitive ether. "We had a message ten minutes ago," said the expert at the instrument, "from a warship passing the cape." Further on down the wide walk between the old cannon, freshly painted black, with the balls in their mouths, bright scarlet (so that they irresistibly reminded the Spectator of the dogs of war with their tongues lolling out), was a long, large brick building, fast going up, where all sorts of mechanical and electrical construction were to have their headquarters. The war vessels lying at the wharves were all of the new, massive, specialized type, floating machine shops, electric plants and gun batteries all in the highest scientific efficiency. A tremendous granite drydock yawned on one side; a pair of "submarines" tilted their painted noses to the sky, waiting for a thorough overhauling by the skilled workers of the yard. After seeing the marine railway, the marvelous locomotive cranes, the floating derricks, the systems of light, water, heat, electric and pneumatic power and telephone, the Spectator felt that America was characteristically expressed in her naval plant, for which nothing appears too new or too good.

A like development, the Spectator found in addition, is being made in "the man behind the gun." On a modern man-of-war, a crew of 600 of the old "sailormen" would be of no practical use. The bluejacket of to-day must be of the highest type of efficiency—and he is. He must not be intemperate—and he is not. The Spectator heard the captain of a celebrated training ship tell of his experience in the port of Tangier not long ago. The captain (who has, as he expresses it, "brought up 3,200 boys besides two of his own"), had promised his young crew to give them two days' "liberty" when Tangier was reached. "The British consul," he said, "who also looked after American interests, was horrified at the idea of such a thing. 'It can't be done,' he insisted. 'No English ship ever gives its men liberty here, to say nothing of the Germans or the rest. The town is too turbulent and too bad. If you let your men come ashore, there is bound to be trouble, and I can't stand by them when complications occur, as they must. It is madness' to allow their landing. But I was not afraid. 'I have promised the crew liberty, and I always keep my promises to them.' I told him, and, in spite of his protests, I sent them ashore promptly. Every one of them reported when time was up, and every one was sober. I met the English consul at dinner the night before we left, and he said: 'I take it all back, captain. Those men of yours are a wonder! They have been all over Tangier, riding everything in the place from camels to donkeys, seeing all the sights and behaving themselves as well as any party of tourists I ever saw—better than most, for that matter.'" To get such a class of bluejackets no pains are spared. In Boston, a year or so ago, out of 300 lads desirous of entering the navy, only 30 passed the scrutiny of the recruiting officer. Physically, mentally and morally. Uncle Sam wants the best. The Spectator noticed one surprising fact in the big training ships at the navy yard—that 90 per cent. of the young landsmen undergoing training are Americans, and he was told that this proportion obtains throughout.

Nothing Great.

A very plain man, whose homely features Whistler, the famous painter, had depicted with uncompromising fidelity, came to him at the end of the last sitting and said: "Come, come, Master Whistler, you can hardly tell me that that is a great work of art." "Perhaps not," said Whistler, nonchalantly, "but then, my dear sir, you can hardly tell me that you are a great work of nature."—London Mail.

Good Training.

Miss Sightseer (in Egypt)—Dear Mr. Newrich, how I enjoy you! Why, you scale up these rocks as if you'd been climbing pyramids all your life! Were you bred in the mountains?

Mr. Newrich—Oh, no; but I carried a hod up a two-story ladder for a good many years before I struck oil.—Detroit Free Press.

ANOTHER LIFE SAVED.

Mrs. G. W. Fooks, of Salisbury, Md., wife of G. W. Fooks, Sheriff of Wicomico County, says: "I suffered with kidney complaint for eight years. It came on me gradually. I felt tired and weak, was short of breath and was troubled with bloating after eating, and my limbs were badly swollen. One doctor told me it would finally turn to Bright's disease. I was laid up at one time for three weeks. I had not taken Doan's Kidney Pills more than three days when the distressing aching across my back disappeared, and I was soon entirely cured."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

The Last Straw.

Mrs. Ponsonby-de-Style—Do you mean to say that all is lost?

Mr. Ponsonby-de-Style—Every penny. Nothing can be saved. We must give up this fine house.

"No matter. We will have less cars."

"We must give up our horses."

"I can walk."

"And our servants."

"I will do the work myself."

"And—our hyphen."

Then she fainted.—Cassell's.

Just Comfortable.

Uncle—Bobby, I suppose you've been a good little boy?

Bobby—No, I haven't.

"Why, I hope you haven't been very bad?"

"Oh, no; just comfortable."—Smith's Weekly.

A Natural Doubt.

"Fast! Wal, I guess yes. He kin pass anything on the road."

"Going the same way?"—Puck.

GIRL AND WOMAN

CARE NEEDED AT THE CHANGE FROM ONE TO THE OTHER.

Many a Life Spent in Suffering Because Troubles Were Allowed to Develop At This Time.

Every mother of a growing girl should remember that there will come a time when her daughter will be a girl no longer but will share with her the blessings of womanhood. Unless nourishment keeps pace with growth the foundations of a life of suffering are laid at that time. Mrs. John MacKinney, of No. 473 Thirteenth street, Detroit, Mich., writes a timely word. She says:

"I did not get proper care at the first critical time in my life and for seventeen years I suffered as a result. I had dizzy spells, felt a constant fear that something dreadful was about to happen and was afraid to go out alone. My breathing was very short and I had palpitation of the heart so badly that I could not go up stairs nor walk even moderately fast. I was so nervous that I could not sit still. At different times for years I was under the care of the best physicians in Detroit and I tried a number of advertised medicines. Nothing helped me until, on the advice of a neighbor, I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I felt relieved before the first box was finished and I kept on taking them until I was cured.

"Last winter my little girl had rheumatism and I gave her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and she got well right away. My niece was thought to be going into consumption and, upon my advice, she tried the pills. They cured her cough and she is now well and strong. My entire family are enthusiastic over Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and we cannot say enough in their praise.'

These pills effect such cures because they go to the root of the disease. Other remedies act on the symptoms—these marvelous vegetable pills remove the cause of the trouble. They have proved themselves to be an unfailing specific for all diseases arising from impure blood and weakened nerves—two fruitful causes of nearly all the ills to which humankind is heir. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold in boxes at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

"ALL SKINS FAIL IN A DRY TIME THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. LOOK FOR ABOVE TRADE MARK. Catalogue Free upon request. A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO., LTD., TORONTO, CAN.

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It is the specific virtue of penetration in this remedy that carries it right to the pain spot and effects a prompt cure.

THE JAPS AND THE MULE.

Rice Growers of Nippon Are Not Anxious to Employ the Hybrid in Their Work.

"So the Japanese rice growers are not willing to tackle that interesting native institution, the American mule, without the aid of home folk," said an observant man, according to the New Orleans Times Democrat, "and I can see where they are right about the matter. The American mule is a long-eared, quick-heeled, supple-jointed mystery, and no man, no matter how wise he may be, can do anything with him unless he have special training. As a matter of fact, the white man in America is sadly deficient when it comes to a working knowledge of the mule. Up to the present writing the American negro is the only living person who can claim anything like mastery when it comes to the mule. Somehow there is something in the nature of the black man and the mule which makes it easier for them to get along. Just what it is I do not know. But even the black man will have his ups and downs now and then with the mule, and I have seen some very interesting instances of this kind, one of the most amusing being that of an extremely hard skulled negro who never wanted a better weapon than his head in any sort of conflict with man or beast.

"One day he fell out with his mule. Ordinarily, they get along well enough together. But in some way the mule on the day in question made the negro mad and the fight began. In the first place, the negro broke his water jug over the mule's head. This did not feaze the animal. Grabbing the mule by the ears and taking a good, firm grip, the black man landed with vigor between the mule's ears, using his head as a weapon. The blow was a knockout blow all right, but the trouble was that it knocked the negro out also. Both mule and negro fell to the ground like dead. In a short while both were fairly good friends again. The Japs are right. They will need special training on the mule proposition and no mistake, and the negro is about the best man they can get to do the training."

Caught Him Up.

Artist—Now give me your candid opinion of this picture.

Critic—It is utterly worthless.

"Yes, I know your opinion is worthless, but I am curious to hear it, nevertheless."—Smith's Weekly.

Why He Was Skeptical.

Parson Brown—Why do you doubt the genuineness of Green's conversion?

Deacon Smith—Because he never says anything about what a shameless wretch and miserable sinner he used to be.—Chicago Daily News.

TILL NOON

The Simple Dish That Keeps One Vigorous and Well Fed.

When the Doctor takes his own medicine, and the grocer eats the food he recommends, some confidence comes to the observer.

A Grocer of Ossian, Ind., had a practical experience with food worth anyone's attention.

He says: "Six years ago I became so weak from stomach and bowel trouble that I was finally compelled to give up all work in my store, and, in fact, all sorts of work, for about four years. The last year I was confined to the bed nearly all of the time, and much of the time unable to retain food of any sort on my stomach. My bowels were badly constipated continually, and I lost in weight from 165 pounds down to 88 pounds.

"When at the bottom of the ladder I changed treatment entirely, and started in on Grape-Nuts and cream for nourishment. I used absolutely nothing but this for about three months. I slowly improved until I got out of bed and began to move about.

"I have been improving regularly, and now in the past two years have been working about fifteen hours a day in the store, and never felt better in my life.

"During these two years I have never missed a breakfast of Grape-Nuts and cream, and often have it two meals a day, but the entire breakfast is always made of Grape-Nuts and cream alone.

"Since commencing the use of Grape-Nuts I have never used anything to stimulate the action of the bowels, a thing I had to do for years, but this food keeps me regular and in fine shape and I am growing stronger and heavier every day.

"My customers, naturally, have been interested, and I am compelled to answer a great many questions about Grape-Nuts.

"Some people would think that a simple dish of Grape Nuts and cream would not carry one through to the noonday meal, but it will, and in the most vigorous fashion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

THE THREE WISHES.

Should a good fairy come this way
And give me wishes three,
I would not have to stop and think,
I know just what they'd be.
I'd wish there wasn't any school,
So I could always play
Out in the yard and fields and woods
All day and every day.

I'd have a baby sister, too,
With shiny yellow curls,
For there is nothing quite so nice
As little baby girls.

Then every day I would have Jane
Make flaky tarts for me,
And little cakes, and then I'd wish—
But, oh dear, that makes three.
—Mabel Cornelia Matson, in Good Housekeeping.

CAPTIVE SAVED BY STORK.

Bird Carried a Message from Moorish Prison to Quiet Town in Distant Norway.

The story is told of how, many years ago, some English captives in a Moorish prison were rescued through the means of a famous old hymn tune. A British man-of-war had anchored off a port near Algiers which was notorious for the pirate craft that it harbored. At night, while all the crew except the watch were asleep, a voice was heard somewhere on shore singing a well-known air. Some of the ship's officers were quickly summoned, and as they listened and the singers' voices—for others had joined in—became louder and clearer, they recognized the notes of the grand "Old Hundred."

Guessing rightly enough that some of their fellow countrymen lay imprisoned in the Moorish fortress, the captain gave orders for the small boats to get out. Then a strong landing-party of well-armed seamen swiftly rowed in to shore, and, taking the guard by surprise, stormed the fortress. In a very short time the captives, three in number, were safe on board the man-of-war.

Wonderful as this rescue may appear, it is perhaps surpassed by the story of how Conrad Jonassen was restored to liberty. Conrad was a Norwegian, and as a boy had made a pet of a stork which regularly visted his town. Year after year the bird returned to where it was always fed, to build its nest upon the house roof and rear its brood of young.

While he was hardly more than a boy Conrad went to sea, and had the mis-

THEY RECOGNIZED THE NOTES OF "OLD HUNDRED."

fortune to be captured by Algerian pirates. With many of his shipmates he was sold into slavery. For three years he endured all the hardships and indignities of his imprisonment, buoyed up by the hope that an opportunity to escape would some day present itself. At the end of this period, when he and his comrades were beginning to despair of ever seeing their native land again, he one day saw a stork flying about overhead. The sight of the bird recalled to him his old home, and he whistled to it as he had been wont to do with his former pet. To his great joy the stork alighted on the ground near him and came up as if expecting to be fed.

Conrad had no food with him at the time. But the next morning he saved a portion of his breakfast with which to feed the bird. For several days he repeated this, until the stork became quite friendly. The thought now flashed into his mind: Why not make a messenger of the stork? It would be flying northward in a little time and might probably find its way to some Norwegian town. He determined to make the experiment, and having scribbled a few lines on a scrap of tough paper, he tied the latter securely to the bird's leg. In due course, when the time of migration came round, the stork winged its way from the African shore to the northern regions.

As chance would have it, the stork which he had elected to make his messenger was actually the one that had been reared on his own house at home. When it returned to Norway and sought out its familiar resting place the fluttering paper which it carried soon attracted the attention of Conrad's mother. Her joy on reading the message, and learning that her son was still alive, may well be conceived. With the paper in her hand the old dame ran down the street, calling on all her good friends to hear the news. Not only was her Conrad alive, but many another mother's son from that town, and it was a thankful gathering that assembled in the pastor's house and gave thanks to God for these wonderful tidings.

To cut a long story short, an expedition was shortly afterward sent out to rescue the captives from their slavery. This was accomplished, though not without difficulty, and the long-lost ones returned to their own land.

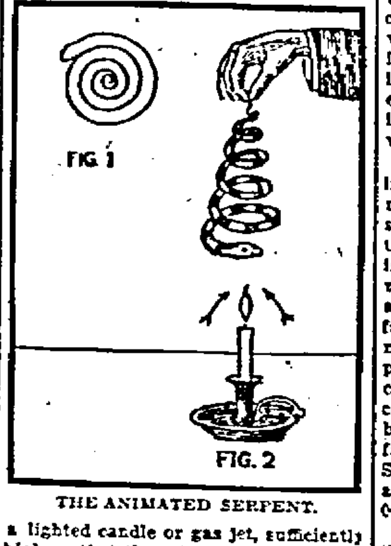
When, in later years Conrad Jonassen became wealthy and was honored as the leading citizen of his native place, a stork was taken as the town's emblem. The figure of a stork was placed upon the church and on the roofs of the principal buildings. And so the story of Conrad Jonassen's marvelous release from captivity has been perpetuated for the wonderment of succeeding generations.—Chicago Record-Herald.

ANIMATED PAPER SERPENT.

A Very Pretty Heat Illusion and More Effective Than Some That Are More Elaborate.

The animated serpent is one of the best of heat illusions, being a great deal more effective than many more elaborate. The serpent appears to be tireless and automatic, for, though it has no visible means of motion, yet it keeps whirling for hours without a stop—that is, if you wish to burn that much gas or consume a few pounds of candles.

According to the Chicago Inter Ocean, the serpent is made by drawing a spiral like Fig. 1 upon a piece of stiff bristol board. Cut the spiral out with a sharp penknife, so that when you take hold of the terminal portion, which represents a tail, you get a spiral of paper with its lower end in the form of a serpent's head. Stick a pin through the end of the tail and hold the serpent over



THE ANIMATED SERPENT.

a lighted candle or gas jet, sufficiently high so that there is no fear of the serpent's burning up, but also low enough for it to be influenced by the draught which ascends from the flame.

The pin may be stuck in a wooden support over the flame and then the serpent will keep ever on the move.

But what makes it go?

The flame of the candle or gas jet is in constant need of air to keep it burning. The air circles around the flame on all sides. One portion of it (oxygen) is instantly taken into the flame, and the rest of it (nitrogen) ascends in the direction of the arrows (Fig. 2), mingling with the heated air (carbonic acid, etc.) which issues from the end of the flame. Now, you probably know that hot air is lighter than cold air, so that is the reason it rises in an attempt to find its own level, just as a cork floats to the water's surface from the bottom.

A stream of air, therefore, plays against the paper serpent, and striking its slanting sides, gives it a twist which sets it whirling around, and, also puzzles the onlookers, who will always be mystified concerning the source of its hidden power until you see fit to explain.

CRUDE WIRELESS OUTFIT.

Eighteen-Year-Old Iowa Boy Displays Ingenious Skill in Making Instruments of His Own.

Willie Peeler, aged 18, has completed a set of wireless telegraph instruments from makeshift materials, says the Fort Dodge (Ia.) correspondent of the New York Herald.

In July young Peeler attended a lecture on liquid air and wireless telegraphy. He was so impressed that he remained after the lecture for further investigation. The lecturer was meeting others, and did not have time to answer the questions put by the youth. This, however, did not deter the lad from making careful inspection of the instruments.

"I can make that, and I'm going to have one," he remarked to a companion. And he did. His patience is shown in the induction coil which he made. It has 2½ miles of fine wire wound by hand on a reel and required all of his evenings for a week. Each layer of wire is varnished and padded with layers of newspaper. Its power is sufficient to produce waves that will carry a mile.

Two copper plates were necessary to complete his system, but his limited means derived from clerking in a grocery store, did not permit of his buying them at 50 cents each. Nothing daunted, he took two empty lard cans and from the tops of these made the necessary plates.

Silver filings in a glass tube comprised another needed part. An aluminium cap and a sewing machine needle were made to answer.

DOG REMEMBERS BEE STING

Philadelphia Canine, Stung When a Puppy, Develops Peculiar Hatred for Flying Insects.

"Something must have stung your dog," said a Philadelphia resident to a suburbanite, according to the Press, whom he was visiting a few days ago, as he noticed the antics of a large collie which, after snapping frantically at a flying insect, lowered his head and carefully licked his right forepaw.

"No," replied the owner of the dog, "that is only a little delusion of his. When he was a puppy a bee stung him on that foot you see him attending to, and ever since he has cherished a standing grudge against flying insects. Apparently, the sight of one not only arouses his anger, but recalls most vividly his first experience with one, for each time after running after one, whether he catches it or not, he stops and tenderly licks the place where he was stung two years ago. As far as I know he has never been stung since then."

This Parsnip Wore a Ring.

While working in the garden last summer, Mrs. William Hawley, of Kokomo, Ind., lost a valuable gold finger ring. Recently she dug up some parsnips in the garden, and while washing them she found her lost ring tightly bound around a parsnip, which was large at each end, having grown through the ring and in shape resembling a wasp.

Football Catches Criminals.

The Australian detectives find football useful. Criminals will hide six days in the week, but they have to come out on Saturday to see the football game, and the police are on hand.

THE WAR ON CIGARETTES.

Campaign Against Their Sale to Boys Has Been Productive of Much Good.

It may be true enough that a boy who is determined to smoke will smoke, but in several countries legislation against juvenile smoking has been at least partly successful, states the Chicago Chronicle. A very strong campaign has been waged against the "cigarette fiends," as the boys who smoke are called, and in the majority of the states laws of a prohibitive character have been passed. Nearly 15 years ago three-fourths of the states had such a law, but in every instance the enactment is in some measure evaded.

Tobacco manufacturers have, indeed, gone so far as to attempt to prove in a court of law that legislation of this kind is unconstitutional. An important case came before the United States court at St. Paul in 1896, when it was ruled that the Iowa anticigarette law actually was constitutional, in so far as it interfered with the sale of cigarettes in the original packages in which they were sent into Iowa, but this decision had but little effect, because cigarettes cannot come into the state in the small packages in which they are sold.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating, and the proof of the efficacy of the measures designed to prevent boys from smoking is to be found in the fact that the sale of cigarettes in the United States is, despite the rapid increase of the population, steadily decreasing. Ten years ago 3,500,000,000 cigarettes were manufactured in the course of the twelvemonth, but now the annual output is probably not more than 2,500,000,000. In comparison with these figures a few concerning the British consumption may be given and notice must be taken of the fact that the population of the United States at the last census was 76,000,000 and that of the United Kingdom 42,000,000.

According to an estimate made in 1898 the number of cigarettes smoked in England was 7,000,000,000 a year. But since then there has been an enormous increase in the consumption and now the sale is not far short of 12,000,000,000.

That juvenile smoking has had much to do with this increase there can be no doubt, and it has been computed that boys smoke 2,500,000,000 cigarettes a year.

Canada has followed the example of the United States in this matter and a boy of under 16 years of age who smokes is breaking the law of the dominion. Similar prohibition will be put into force in Australia before long, and in two or three English colonies the word will go forth that boys must not smoke.

In Europe Norway has led the way. Any tobacconist in that country who sells "the weed" in the form of cigarettes, or any other shape, to a boy under 16, is liable to a fine unless he can show that the boy was purchasing on behalf of a relative or employer and had a signed order to that effect. Sixteen seems to be the age at which—according to legislators—boys may begin to smoke without fear of deleterious consequences.

DRIVE OUT PRAIRIE DOGS.

Horned Frogs Will Rid the Premises of the Burrowing Pest, Says a Texan.

Henry Perthell, a stock farmer, has discovered that a few horned frogs when placed in a village of prairie dogs will quickly depopulate every hole, says a Texas report.

His crops and grass had suffered from the ravages of prairie dogs this season, and all the poisoning methods he tried failed to kill the little animals.

He observed that a village of the prairie dogs would sometimes be suddenly deserted without apparent cause. This led him to make an investigation. In all the deserted villages he found horned frogs.

The thought occurred to him that perhaps they were an enemy of the prairie dogs. He captured several of the frogs and took them to a lively prairie dog village on another part of his ranch. He turned the frogs loose near the holes.

When he visited this village the next day he found every prairie dog house deserted. The little animals had gone to another part of the ranch, where they were busy at work establishing another town.

Perthell scattered the horned frogs about in all of the prairie dog villages on his ranch and farm, and the prairie dogs have entirely disappeared from his land. It is supposed that they have taken up their homes on neighboring lands. It is not thought that the horned frogs attack the prairie dogs. They burrow in the holes and are in some manner offensive to the rodents.

Horned frogs have another good point. They are known to be voracious eaters of the big red ants which are found in the southwest.

These ants have a painful sting, and in some localities they are a serious pest. Their big ground nests ruin lawns and pastures, and it is a difficult matter to get rid of them. One horned frog turned loose in a red ant bed will clear it up in a day.

Too Much.

Lowe Comerdy—Alas! It's true that Barnstorm has gone plumb nutty. The last part he had was too much for him.

Hi Tragerdy—Too emotional, eh?

"Too ironically aggravating, I guess. He was playing 'Monte Cristo' at $12 per week and not even getting the 12."—Philadelphia Press.

Those Dear Girls.

Edgar—Miss Passee has such an expressive face. You can read her thoughts like a book.

Edythe—Between the lines, I suppose.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Title by Discovery.

The Lewis and Clarke centennial will commemorate the acquisition of the only territory possessed by the United States the title to which was obtained by discovery.

Sure to Grow.

The trouble with little sins is that they never stay that way.—Chicago Tribune.

A Truth.

A good man is guided more by self-reproach than by reproof.—Chicago Tribune.

WHAT HE GOT THEM WITH

No Ailments in the Crowd, But the Fakir Had Something That Sold Quickly.

"Gentlemen," began the fakir as he arranged numerous bottles on a little table at a downtown street corner and prepared for business, "has anyone in this crowd got a toothache?"

No one answered, relates the Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Has anyone an earache or a headache?"

Not a man had anything to say.

"Very well, then; but are you troubled with insomnia? Are you low spirited, and do you find yourself thinking of suicide?"

The appeal was like the other—in vain. The crowd elbowed each other, but no one advanced.

"Very well, gentlemen; very well. Now, is there anyone here who indulges in intoxicants and wishes to conceal the fact from the women folks? If so, I guarantee that one drop of this marvelous preparation placed on the tongue will instantly remove the odor of any—"

There was a mad rush from all directions, and for the next five minutes he gave change and passed out the bottles with both hands.

RIGHT ON HER DIGNITY.

American Heiress Had Inherited Just as Easy Money as Anybody.

"I understand," said the dignified English matron, "that your father made his money in—in trade."

"What do you mean?" asked the American heiress.

"That he amassed his wealth by buying and selling commodities that the common people needed."

"He did nothing of the sort!" retorted the angry heiress, relates Judge. "I want you to understand that papa did not work a lick for a cent of his. He made it every bit by skinning people with watered stocks. I guess that's just as easy money as the kind that you inherit, isn't it?"

Seldom Fatal.

"Say, doctor," remarked the man who had just dropped into the office, "I'm very much alarmed about my son."

"What's the trouble?" queried the M. D.

"He has had three peculiar attacks within a week," continued the parent, "and during each of them he was without sense or knowledge for nearly two hours."

"Oh, don't be uneasy about a little thing like that," replied the pill dispenser. "I've known people to live all their lives in a similar condition."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Facer.

A young Englishman on a visit to one of the Irish local gentry once remarked on the number of donkeys in use among the peasantry, and turning to the priest, who was present, inquired, with a certain insolence of manner, whether it was true that "the natives" kept them in their own homes. "Yes," replied the padre gravely, "they do. The English, I perceive, send them abroad."—Smith's Weekly.

An Honest Opinion.

Mineral, Idaho, Nov. 14th (Special)—That a sure cure has been discovered for those sciatic pains that make so many lives miserable, is the firm opinion of Mr. D. S. Colson, a well-known resident of this place, and he does not hesitate to say that cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills. The reason Mr. Colson is so firm in his opinion is that he had those terrible pains and is cured. Speaking of the matter he says:

"I am only too happy to say Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me lots of good. I had awful pains in my hip so I could hardly walk. Dodd's Kidney Pills stopped it entirely. I think they are a grand medicine."

All Sciatic and Rheumatic pains are caused by Uric Acid in the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make healthy kidneys and healthy kidneys strain all the Uric Acid out of the blood. With the cause removed there can be no Rheumatism or Sciatica.

"De man dat stahts out in life thinkin' he's smahter dan anyone else," said Uncle Eben, "is generally de one dat has to hire de mos' lawyers to git hisse'f straightened out."—Washington Star.

Lowest Rates Ever Made to Florida, For Midwinter Exposition and South Florida Fair, Tampa, Fla. Tickets will be sold beginning November 15th, 1904, with final limit of 21 days. See that your ticket reads via Seaboard Air Line Railway, the shortest and best route to and through Florida.

Some people shed advice like a cottonwood tree sheds lint—and with about the same results.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Vast numbers of men mistake partisanship for patriotism.

Mrs. L. C. Glover, Vice Pres. Milwaukee, Wis., Business Woman's Association, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: I was married for several years and no children blessed my home. The doctor said I had a complication of female troubles and I could not have any children unless I could be cured. He tried to cure me, but after experimenting for several months, my husband became disgusted, and one night when we noticed a testimonial of a woman who had been cured of similar trouble through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, he went out and bought a bottle for me. I used your medicine for three and one half months, improving steadily in health, and in twenty-two months a child came. I cannot fully express the joy and thankfulness that is in my heart. Our home is a different place now, as we have something to live for, and all the credit is due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Yours very sincerely, MRS. L. C. GLOVER, 614 Grove St., Milwaukee, Wis." Vice President, Milwaukee Business Woman's Ass'n.

Women should not fail to profit by the experience of these two women; just as surely as they were cured of the troubles enumerated in their letters, just so certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure others who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration; remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

An Indiana Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure:—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: It is a pleasure for me to write and tell what your wonderful medicine has done for me. I was sick for three years with change of life, and my physician thought a cancerous condition of the womb. During these three years I suffered untold agony.

"I cannot find words in which to express my bad feelings. I did not expect to ever see another well day. I read some of the testimonials recommending your medicine and decided to write to you and give your treatment a trial.

"Before I had taken half a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to sleep. I have taken now six bottles and am so well I can do all kinds of work."—MRS. LIZZIE HINKLE, Salem, Ind.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She can surely help you, for no person in America can speak from a wider experience in treating female ills. Address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free and always helpful.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

WE WANT YOUR NAME and will send you prospectus and full particulars of NINE SUCCESSFUL GOLD, SILVER, COPPER, LEAD, ZINC AND QUICKSILVER Mining Companies, if you will send us your name and address. Mining Maps Free. ARBUCKLE-GOODE COMMISSION CO., 325 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

Rewards and Penalties.

"It is difficult for people to get what they really deserve in this life."

"It is difficult for some of us," answered Miss Cayenne "others have to dodge."—Washington Star.

A man of the name of Scattergood was struck by a train in Boston the other day. It is pleasing to be able to say that he pulled himself together and succeeded in getting up alone.—Chicago Record Herald.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

MEXICAN
Mustang Liniment
cures Caked Udder in cows.

MEXICAN
Mustang Liniment
is a positive cure for Piles.

SAN ANTONIO

Perhaps you are seeking a suitable destination for an autumn or winter trip. The requirements—a pleasant journey (but not too long) through an interesting and attractive country, and on arrival, something of historic interest and natural beauty, a perfect climate and good hotels. San Antonio combines all these and is best reached by the "Katy Flyer," leaving St. Louis at 8.32 P. M. daily. The route is through the most productive portions of Indian Territory and Texas. Write for "The Story of San Antonio," to

"KATY"
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Strawberry and Vegetable Dealers

The Passenger Department of the Illinois Central Railroad Company have recently issued a publication known as Circular No. 12, in which is described the

best territory in this country

for the growing of early strawberries and early vegetables. Every dealer in such products should address a postal card to the undersigned at [illegible], requesting a copy of "Circular No. 12."
J. F. MERRY, Asst. Gen'l Pass'r Agent.

A. N. K.—O 2048

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

A

Turkey Free

With Every Ten Dollar Purchase or over

A TURKEY FREE

AT

H. M. BUCK'S Clothing House.

Buy a Suit or an Overcoat Now and get Your Thanksgiving Turkey Absolutely

FREE

Commencing **SAT., NOV. 19** and Continuing

until Thursday morning, Thanksgiving Day. We give a Turkey absolutely free to each customer purchasing $10.00 or over. In addition to this, all goods will be sold

AT WAY DOWN PRICES

It is just a year since we have opened our store at Rhinelander and therefore we want to celebrate the event and show our friends and patrons that we fully appreciate their kind patronage, and we assure you that no efforts will be spared on our part to maintain a continuance of your good will and kind patronage. Buy during these days and get a turkey ABSOLUTELY FREE. Turkeys will be given away on the following days:

SATURDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY
NOV. 19	NOV. 21	NOV. 22	NOV. 23

Men's & Boys' Sweaters, Underwear, Shoes, Rubbers, etc., etc. all go cheap, and a big fat TURKEY FREE.

AT

H. M. BUCK'S Clothing House

16 WEST DAVENPORT ST., RHINELANDER, WIS.

ORIGINATORS OF LOW PRICES

Mackinaws, Gloves and Mittens, Caps, Socks, &c., all go at cut prices and a Big Fat Turkey in the bargain.

THE NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.

C. F. BARNES, Editor and Manager

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display Advertisements—For a contract of three months or less, twenty cents per column inch for each insertion.

For a Six Months' Contract, fifteen cents per column inch for each insertion.

For a Yearly Contract, ten cents per column inch for each insertion.

In addition to the above all composition and display ads in excess of three minutes per inch, will be charged for at the rate of thirty cents per hour.

READING NOTICES.

Reading Notices will be charged at ten cents per line for the first insertion and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

All Notices will be charged for at regular rates except notices of church services.

POLITICAL AFTERMATH.

Pertinent Conclusions Drawn From the Recent Election—Victory or Defeat Should Bring Wisdom.

To The Editor:

The political campaign of 1904 has become history, and it is proper material with which to "point a moral or adorn a tale."

Anybody can say "I told you so," yet the perpetual iteration of that much abused phrase, if it were better heeded, would be a most effective teacher of mankind. We care little for the "mystical lore" which assumes to define the shadows of "coming events," because the prophets of to-day are fallible, often foolish. But we do shrink from having the shadows of the past events cast upon us and rubbed in, so to speak, by the ravens whose croak tells us only of what has been. We knew all that before. Yet the discipline is doubtless wholesome. We are too apt, after we have sung our paeans of victory or risen from our sack cloth and ashes of despair, to obliterate the record, with all its lessons and warnings, and become simply repeaters in our feeble efforts at making history. We forget things because we neglect to profit by experience, and imagine ourselves great when we are only puny, creaking machines spinning around in yesterday's grooves.

This is perhaps applicable to politics more than to anything else. The average politician forgets with astonishing facility. No matter how profound and forcible the lesson, either of victory or defeat, he presumes on the triumph or ignores the failure, tempting fortune and assuming the old role, learning and forgetting as regularly as election day comes and goes.

Well would it be for our country if we could all remember and profit by the lessons of experience. But there is in most natures a strain either of radicalism or conservatism, which blinds us to everything a priori, and obliges us to take our medicine over and over again as often as the relapse occurs.

Will the experience of 1904 be an exception to the rule? Will we remember its lessons and shape our course judiciously, or shall we forget or ignore them and allow ourselves to become the footballs of contending forces or the instruments of personal ambition? These questions apply to all parties and factions, and to all men whose patriotism is stronger than party greed and selfishness.

It would be strange indeed if people could forget the campaign of 1904. It had its side shows of more or less pretentions, but none sufficiently important to obscure the main issues. The battle was waged, as it always must be, between the mighty forces, representing antagonistic theories of government. The opening movements indicated a clean and gentlemanly campaign, free from the criminations and personalities which too often disgrace our politics. The democratic platform presented its customary form of negation, which is always a presage of defeat. But it offered a candidate with a clean record, of demonstrated ability, who might well be expected to maintain his dignity and retain the respect even of his opponents. But these reasonable expectations were disappointed. The orators and journals of that great party deserted the field of argument and reason and confined themselves almost exclusively to personal attacks on the republican candidate. To abandon the merits of even a futile cause, and for argument to substitute attacks on the character of a man whom the vast majority of his countrymen believed to be above suspicion, was a fatuity almost incredible.

But it was hoped that the candidate of that party, who had just doffed the judicial ermine, and whom his sponsors wanted as an embodiment of the best citizenship, would be brave enough and strong enough to repudiate that policy and resist the pressure of its authors. But when political ambition comes in at the door discretion and magnanimity fly out at the window. Unfortunately it was so with the democratic candidate for the presidency. Not content with general discriminating criticisms of his rival, he uttered what he must have known was a falsehood, and what the intelligence of the American people could not be induced to believe. Then, when confronted with a categorical and emphatic denial and challenged to his proof, he begged the question like a tyro, and demanded, like a pettifogger, that the accused should prove a negative. So the sage and dignified candidate of a great party fell from his high estate, emasculated to the smallest "it" that ever assumed political leadership.

The republican platform was all that the friends of good government could demand. The candidate possessed all the elements of good citizenship and the disposition and ability to govern well. No personal animosity poisoned his mind, no acrimonious word came from his lips. He knew himself honest, felt himself competent, loved and trusted his countrymen and calmly and confidently awaited the issue.

The result was infinitely beyond the highest anticipations. It was a judgment so sweeping, so emphatic as to defy attack and preclude appeal. The judgment thus pronounced by the people is an object lesson for every man and for every party. From it the democratic party may learn that affirmative principles and constructive statesmanship are essential to success, and that mere negation and opposition must eventually fail. It should learn, too, the futility of personal abuse, which sooner or later reacts with ten fold injury.

The republican party also has some lessons to learn. One is that large political and legislative majorities are breeders of personal ambition and creators of faction, in which lies the chief danger to the continued ascendency of parties.

Another lesson is that long leases of political power afford opportunities for speculation, and that ceaseless vigilance is requisite to preserve that honesty in administration which the people demand.

Still another of the many lessons is that faction is the death of organized power; and if the party of freedom and progress is to be still triumphant, ambition must yield to patriotism, and private interest must be subordinate to public good.

"Let the dead past bury its dead." But while, as tearless mourners, we attend the obsequies, and take a more or less sad farewell of political hopes, feats, friendships and ambitions, let us not efface the impressions which these made upon us in passing. Let us utilize the knowledge thus gained in the rough school of party strife. The republican party desires a foeman worthy of its steel, and, if it should go down in defeat, it would prefer that its conqueror should be capable of governing. Then let us hope that, during the next quadrennium, the democratic party may be able to formulate a platform of positive principles and furnish a candidate who represents something, and whose conduct on the field of battle shall not be such as to shame the brave men who fight under his leadership. And let us hope that the republican party may be true to its best traditions, continue to be the party of progress, of statesmanship, of peace and of enlightened diplomacy. And in this hope let us lay aside all animosities, join hands in friendship, and, united in fellowship and one in purpose, march on to fresh victories.

Republican.

Coaches In France.

As regards the history of coaches in France, Henry IV. was assassinated in 1610. Soon after his death some engravings were published representing him being murdered in his carriage by Ravaillac. It is from these that we get a fair idea of the coaches.

They are simply square boxes, measuring by scale six feet in length by three and a half feet in width, on four wheels of the same diameter, without any springs or straps and seating six persons in all—namely, two with their backs to the horses, two facing them and two more, one on each side of the two "boots" at the side. Each vehicle had a roof, resting on light columns, and curtains to draw or to let down.

This agrees well with the received accounts of the incident, according to one version of which Henry rode in an open carriage, and according to another that as soon as the fatal blow was delivered by the assassin the king's attendant who rode with him in the carriage drew the curtains, and, hiding the king from public view, assured the enraged people that he was only wounded.—Notes and Queries.

Cuban Women.

The Cuban women—and the men as well—are intensely affectionate. They say much in words, often more than their hearts feel. But they are very warm hearted. Every letter that I get from girl friends of six months' acquaintance is a love letter, full of passionate expressions of endearment. The Cuban women mature quickly, and a girl of fourteen in Cuba is as mature as a girl of seventeen here. Early marriages are the rule. The Cuban women are dainty, pretty and very like the French women, with many of the French ways and ideals. They care little for forming themselves into clubs for literary culture, and woman suffrage doesn't agitate them. They are vastly more interested in being clever needlewomen, good musicians, good housekeepers, charming sweethearts, than in running the government.—Cor. Cincinnati Times-Star.

ARISTOTLE AND ENGLISH.

The Classic Author's Many Contributions to Our Vocabulary.

During the middle ages Aristotle was practically the only secular author read in Europe, for the priestly class were the only readers, and their learning was mostly confined to ecclesiastical treatises. It was during this period that the English language was developing into its present form.

Aristotle treated of every subject which came within the range of thought in his time and introduced many new branches of inquiry which have since become sciences. The terms used by him were adopted by every later writer and are still in use all over Europe, although variously corrupted.

The following list will give some idea of the number and power of Aristotle's word coining, which is revived in modern everyday English:

Maxim, principle, subject, matter, form, end, final cause, motive, energy, mean, extremes, metaphysics.

He called his investigations about animals "histories," whence we call our science, which has the same end in view, "natural history," and in our universities the term "faculty" is a translation, corrupted in its passage through the Latin, of Aristotle's term for art.

A LIVING SWEETMEAT.

The Way Native Mexicans Eat the Honey Bearing Ant.

The honey bearing ant of southern Mexico and Colorado works at night, storing the honey in curious fashion. After a foraging expedition on the plants of the Schrug oak the worker ant on its return forces the honey by muscular contraction from its mouth into the crop and abdomen of the "honey bearer." This crop is walled by ten muscular plates and is capable of great expansion. When filled the abdomen becomes extraordinarily distended, the "bearer" resembling a sac of amber colored honey, with the head and thorax like small appendages on one side.

The "bearers" being rendered almost helpless by this change of condition, are carefully attended by the other ants and kept in suitable compartments, where, clinging to the roof, they hang down like amber globes. The ants as they need food apply their mouths to those of the "honey bearers," when a slight contraction of the muscles forces out minute drops, which are licked off and consumed. These ants are used by the natives of Mexico as dessert to their feasts, the honey being extracted by pressure between the teeth.

Yourself.

Man's greatest enemy is himself. If every man in the world should be as careful of deserving an honest opinion of himself as he is of getting the good opinion of others there would be a vast difference in the standing of the majority of mankind.—Lynn News.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior.
Land Office at Wausau, Wis.
November 8th, 1904.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on December 23, 1904, viz: William Barker of Three Lakes, who made H. E. No. 9514 for the NW¼, sec. 25 Twp. 38 N. R. 11 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Frank Federer, Chas. Essell, Frank McNinch and Emil Kloes, all of Three Lakes, Wisconsin.

John W. Miller, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior.
Land Office at Wausau, Wis.
October 7, 1904.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on November 19, 1904, viz: Joseph Lagoe of Rhinelander who made homestead entry No. 9934 for the NE¼ SE¼ Sec. 21, W½ NW¼ and NW¼ SW¼ Sec. 22, Tp. 37, N. R. 8, E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: J. J. Lyons, Albert Miller, Chas. Crofoot, Thos. Langlois, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

John W. Miller, Register.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

C. & N.-W. R'y Time Tables

SOUTH BOUND DEPART.

No. 14—5:55 a. m.——Daily, except Sunday
No. 2—10:18 a. m.——Daily, except Sunday
No. 6—11:22 p. m.——Daily
No. 30—4:15 p. m.——Sunday only
No. 32—4:45 p. m.——way freight, D. ex. Sun

NORTH BOUND ARRIVE.

No. 5—11:22 p. m.——Daily, except Sunday
No. 17—1:32 p. m.——Daily, except Sunday
No. 11—3:30 a. m.——Daily
No. 31—2:50 p. m.——Sunday only
No. 33—9:05 a. m.——way freight, D. ex. Sun

June 29, 1903. W. C. RIXER, Agent.

Milwaukee, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited, No. 8*——2:10 a. m
Gladstone Local No. 120†——7:40 a. m
Way Freight No. 22†——6:00 a. m

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday.

No. 8 has solid vestibuled sleepers between Minneapolis and Montreal.

No. 120 makes close connection at Fifth line for all points north and south on C. M. & St. P. lines.

WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited No. 7*——2:10 a. m.
Minneapolis Local No. 85†——7:20 a. m.
Way Freight No. 23†——6.00 a. m.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday.

No. 7 makes connections at Minneapolis for all points west.

Through tickets furnished to all parts of the world and baggage checked through to destination.

R. F. TOMPKINS, Agent

THE OWL SALOON,

COFFEY BROS., Props.

FINE WINES, LIQUORS

AND CIGARS.

LUNCH ROOM IN CONNECTION.

Meals at All Hours.

215 Brown Street. Rhinelander, W

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior.
United States Land Office.
Wausau, Wis., Oct. 28th, 1904.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by West Lathrop, contestant, against homestead entry No. 10965, made August 14th, 1903, for NW¼ NW¼ and Lot 3, Section 21, Township 38, N. Range 7, E. by Almona B. Smart, contestee, in which it is alleged that Almona B. Smart has not lived upon or cultivated any of said land for over a year last past, nor in any manner improved said tract as required by law, but has during said period, wholly abandoned the same, and that said alleged absence from the said land was not due to his employment in the army, navy, or marine corps, of the United States as a private soldier, officer, seaman, or marine, during the war with Spain, or during any other war in which the United States may be engaged, said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on December 26, 1904, before Clerk of Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wisconsin, (and that final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m. on December 26, 1904 before) the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Wausau, Wisconsin.

John W. Miller, Register.
Henry G. McCrossen, Receiver.
n24-d29.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior.
Land Office at Wausau, Wis.
October 18, 1904.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before clerk of circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis., on December 3rd, 1904, viz: Joseph W. Whitaker of Rhinelander, Wis., who made H. E. No. 10771, for the SE¼ SW¼ Sec. 26 Tp. 37, N. R. 11 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hiram Hilton of Gagen, Wisconsin; Joseph Feltz, of Gagen, Wisconsin; J. R. Beatty of Rhinelander, Wisconsin; Chester O. Beatty, Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

n20-d1. John W. Miller, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior.
Land Office at Wausau, Wis.
November 1st, 1904.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Clerk of Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on December 19th, 1904, viz: John S. Adams, of Rhinelander, Wisconsin, who made H. E. No. 9562, for the SW¼ SW¼ Sec. 24 Tp. 37 N. R. 11 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: William Bendret, John L. Nye, William T. Price, Wm. Mayville, all of Gagen, Wisconsin.

John Miller, Register.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior.
United States Land Office.
Wausau, Wis., Oct. 5, 1904.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Heiger Gustafson, of Rhinelander, Wis., contestant, against homestead entry No. 10337, made June 3, 1902, for SE¼ NW¼, Section 17, Township 37 N., Range 9 E., by Ole Johnson Contestee, in which it is alleged that said Ole Johnson has not lived upon or cultivated any of said land for over a year last past, nor in any manner improved said tract as required by law, but has during said period wholly abandoned the same, (and that said alleged absence from the said land was not due to his employment in the Army, Navy, or Marine Corps of the United States as a private soldier, officer, seaman or Marine, during the war with Spain, or during any other war in which the United States may be engaged) said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on November 28, 1904, before Clerk of Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., (and that final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m. on November 30, 1904 before)* the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Wausau, Wis.

John W. Miller, Register.
Henry G. McCrossen, Receiver
n20-n24.

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400 Copies to select from.

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S. S. MILLER,
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Attorney & Counselor.
Rhinelander, Wis

A. W. SHELTON,
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Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.
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Rubber Heels and Soles Applied.

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Driving and Cruising Boots and Shoes Made to Order.

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Heavy and Light Harness,
Prices from $32 to $38, strictly hand made.

MACHINE MADE HARNESS ALSO FOR SALE.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE

DAVENPORT STREET

Bits of Local Gossip

Frank Innes was in Monico, Tuesday.

Ed. Brazell transacted business during the week in Wausau.

A. S. Pierce and wife departed on their Eastern trip Monday morning.

Supt. Phillip of the Lac du Flambeau Indian school was in the city Tuesday.

O. E. Pederson, a leading Ladysmith business man, was here during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John White of Tomahawk have came to this city to spend the winter.

Mrs. Lenn Chafee of Cameron is being entertained by friends and relatives this week.

Miss Anna Cardin returned Monday to the city after a weeks visit at her home in Phlox.

George Roller arrived here Thursday from Tomahawk. He intends to remain in the city.

Be sure and get a cup of tea from the 121 years old tea set at the Colonial fair, Nov. 30th.

Roy and Bert Pride now located at Tomahawk were in Rhinelander calling on friends Sunday.

Mrs. John Lewis who recently underwent an operation at St. Mary's hospital is recovering nicely.

Miss Mary Elliott, one of the teachers in the schools at Manitowish, Sundayed at her home in this city.

Miss Lulu Aphlen, who teaches at Heafford Junction, visited at her home on Thayer street over Sunday.

Arrangements are well underway for a home talent minstrel performance to be given at the Grand on a near date.

Don't miss the violin duet at the Colonial fair by Profs. Stonefeldt and Willson. Selection, melody in F by Rubenstein.

FOR SALE:—25 horses. All kinds and all prices. Call, 'phone or write Robbins Lumber Co., Rhinelander, Wis. tf.

Mrs. W. M. Weld and little daughter of Hancock, Waushara county, are guests at the home of her mother, Mrs. Chafee on Pelham street.

For the accommodation of deer hunters, the North-Western line is running an extra coach on its day trains between Antigo and Rhinelander.

Morgan Sawyer, who is employed at Arbor Vitae, is ill at St. Mary's hospital where he recently submitted to an operation for an abscess. The young man's home is in this city.

J. W. Emerson of Prentice, one of Northern Wisconsin's well known land and real estate men, was in the city Sunday. Mr. Emerson has extensive holdings in Oneida county.

C. N. Gorham of Minneapolis, one of the members of the Blue Grass Land Co., has been here during the week in consultation with the company's local representative, Olaf Rosen.

J. P. Morton has disposed of his residence property on the South side to Frank Stimart. Mr. Morton and family will leave shortly for their former home in Waushara county and re-engage in farming.

Frank Sayner, the local boat manufacturer, spent several days of this week in Wausau, where he took orders for several row boats. He also contracted to build a launch for Dr. R. Lyon and H. E. Smith.

A. G. Winquist, who is a shoemaker in the employ of Hansen at Three Lakes, was in Rhinelander this week calling on his friends. Mr. Winquist will probably remove his family to this city within a few weeks.

"I was troubled with constipation and stomach troubles, lost flesh, my complexion was ruined; Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea brought back my health and complexion."—Mary Allen, St. Louis. 35 cents.
J. J. Reardon.

L. F. Crosby, a Milwaukee sportsman, who has been up in the Oneida county woods since the opening of the hunting season, returned to his home yesterday with two big bucks and a fine brace of partridges.

J. M. Saeman, traveling salesman for the Ackerman Shoe Co., of Milwaukee, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Leibenstein in this city, Sunday. The young man was on his trial trip through this territory having lately been put on the road.

A monster white winter radish weighing nearly nineteen pounds was received recently at Spafford & Cole's store where it was placed on exhibition and viewed by hundreds. The enormous vegetable was grown on a farm near Cavour. It was the opinion of all to be the largest radish they had ever seen.

FOR SALE:—A few folding card tables and refrigerators. They are what is called No. 2 stock, have small defects, just as good as any for use. Call at the office of the Rhinelander Mfg. Co. tf.

Mrs. Harry Johnston is on the sick list.

Mrs. Harve Tuttle is the guest of relatives in Wausau.

Dr. S. R. Stone responded to a sick call in Gagen yesterday.

John Petey of Eagle River arrived here Friday to make relatives a visit.

A Schweister violin made in 1817 can be seen at the Colonial fair November 30th.

Mrs. Wm. Ellel has been in Minneapolis for several days past, the guest of Mrs. R. D. Eppley.

Mrs. Geo. Pillsbury and little daughter returned to their home in Milwaukee, yesterday.

Fred Perron left Tuesday morning to look after business matters at his former home, Waupaca.

Oscar Winquist has returned from Three Lakes where he went several weeks ago to reside with his parents.

Dr. Garner is suffering with a badly swollen hand, the result of blood-poisoning through a slight cut in a finger.

Rev. Father Lochman of Marinette has been appointed by Bishop J. J. Fox, as Vicar-general of the Green Bay diocese.

Mrs. Chas. Peterson entertained St. Augustine's Guild at a thimble bee at her home on the South side Friday afternoon.

A buck deer weighing 250 pounds was shot by E. F. Hayward, a homesteader residing near Eagle River, Friday.

A number of young people have planned a dancing party to be given tomorraw evening in the Scandinavian hall, North side.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Loper at their home in Antigo, Sunday. Congratulations from Rhinelander friends.

Ed. Fitzsimmons, the veterinary surgeon of Eau Claire, who was formerly located in this city, has established himself in Antigo.

Matt Coniff, a well known settler of the town of Lynne, has been in the city this week, having been drawn on the jury of the present term of court.

Chas. Stevens and wife went to Conover Tuesday to remain for the winter. Mr. Williams, a Grant county friend accompanied them to remain a few days deer hunting.

Saw mill and other property for sale. Situated on the "Soo" line in good timber district. No competition. For particulars inquire of C. E. Lovett, Prentice, Wisconsin. tf

By mutual consent the law firm of Kemp & Reeve has been dissolved. Mr. Kemp will continue to occupy the offices of the old firm on the second floor of the H. Lewis building.

Guy Bloom has resigned his position as salesman and window trimmer at Solberg & Kolden's and left last night on a hunting trip before going to LaCrosse to attend Business College.

Walter Mason, a freshman at the Wisconsin University, shot Arthur Grunett, a sophomore, through the foot, who together with several others were trying to duck him in the lake.

When you want a pleasant physic try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and produce no griping or other unpleasant effect. Sold by Anderle & Hinman.

'Taint no use to sit down and whine,
When no fish get tangled in your line;
Bate your hook with a humble bee,
And keep on taking Rocky Mountain tea.
J. J. Reardon.

J. E. Colenso, a representative of Joe Chapple's famous National Magazine of Boston, was in the city this week securing information regarding Rhinelander, a write-up of which is to appear in the National in a future issue.

The carcasses of sixteen deer were shipped from Gagen, Tuesday. It is said that the fleet footed animals are so numerous over in that vicinity that one hunter went out and in less than half an hour had shot two, the full quota allowed him by law.

The derailing of a box car of a north bound Northwestern extra in the local yards, Tuesday evening, delayed the train at this point for several hours. No damage was done except that to the car, which had swung off its trucks and rendered useless for further travel.

According to reports given out by the local dealers, your Thanksgiving turkey will come high this year. Twenty-two cents per pound dressed, will be about the figure. This is owing to a remarkable scarcity of the fowl. The markets in the larger cities can not be half supplied.

A. J. Lytle went to Norway, Mich., Tuesday where he takes charge of the large electric plant lighting the towns of Norway and Vulcan. Al. has made Rhinelander his home since boyhood days and will be missed by a host of friends who wish him the success in his new field, that his ability and excellent qualities merit.

The breaking of a car journal on 189, the Northwestern north bound evening freight train, was the cause of several loaded box cars leaving the track at a point near Woodruff early Sunday morning. After jumping the rails the cars were carried along for a thousand feet over the ties doing considerable damage to the road bed. A work crew was sent up to the wreck from this city and after a few hours had the cars replaced and the track again cleared for traffic.

Mr. Loper was formerly employed this office.

Mrs. Frank Haas is numbered among the sick.

Miss Fae Shafer spent Sunday with friends in Antigo.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Urbank is reported very ill.

Roy Walters is visiting his brother Bert Walters in Eagle River.

Miss Leona Hodgdon spent Friday at Eagle River the guest of friends.

Jake Segerstrom returned Friday morning last from ten days at the St. Louis Exposition.

Miss Malinda Perrault has returned to Tomahawk after a week's stay at her home in this city.

Miss Ellen Jansen of Phlox, Langlade county is in the city the guest of her sister Mrs. A. Rheaume.

Mrs. Geo. Dusel has recovered from her attack of diphtheria and the family released from quarantine.

W. B. LaSelle is deer hunting over in Vilas county. He is the guest of N. A. Coleman at Lake Emogene.

Mrs. Wm. Mountain of Crandon, was recently a visitor in this city with her cousin, Mrs. John Alpine.

Mrs. Thos. McDermott has returned from St. Louis after spending two weeks in attendance at the Exposition.

Mrs. Pete Meigher of Ironwood, Mich., spent a couple of days here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McRae.

Howard Dashner of Ironwood, was in the city last Friday calling on friends and attending to business matters.

Mrs. Max Alpine of Grand Rapids, this state, visited in the city with her son John Alpine and sister Miss Lillian Bay during the week.

Mr and Mrs Herman Krueger of the South side are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy who put in his appearance at their home, Sunday morning.

Miss Rose Freeman of Hogarty arrived in Rhinelander last Thursday to visit her sister Mrs. Jas. Otis. The young lady formerly made this city her home.

John Palmer, book-keeper in the office of the Flambeau Lumber Co., at Lac du Flambeau, attended the dancing party at Gilligan's hall Thursday evening.

Henry Berquist, a young man from Spooner, who came here some weeks ago to work in one of our saw mills, was taken ill Friday and left immediately for his home city.

Archie Leonard, who has been an inmate of the Northern Hospital since last summer, has been discharged and returned to his home in this city. The young man has never been in better health than at present.

A number of Rhinelander's football admirerers went to Minneapolis last Last Saturday to witness the Wisconsin-Minnesota game on Northrop field. The contest resulted in the defeat of the Badgers to the score of 28 to 0.

After a weeks visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Peck, Mrs. John Schroeder, returned Tuesday to her home in Appleton. She will leave within a few days for the South where she intends to spend the winter.

Several car loads of apples consigned to our merchants were received in the city during the week. The fruit, choice Michigan or New York state, sold from $1.80 to $2.50 per barrel. The price tempted many to lay in their winter's store.

J. J. Russell of New York City, the factory promoter, was in Rhinelander during the week. The gentleman recently succeeded in interesting Ladysmith capitol in the erection of a large stave and box factory in that city work upon which is to commence shortly.

Paul Beleau, who has been in the employ of H. L. Jewett for several months, has returned to his home in Tomahawk. From there he will leave within a few days for Grand Rapids where a desirable position has been offered him in one of that city's leading tonsorial parlors.

Chas. E. Loper, for sometime foreman of The Journal, has decided to engage in business for himself, having been offered a good opportunity to conduct a job printing office in one of the smaller cities down the line. He is a good workman and will undoubtedly meet with success. —Antigo Journal.

Rev. J. D. Cole of Bristol, Dane county, arrived in the city last Thursday in company with his friend, Dr. Gibbs of the same city. The gentlemen, are this week, together with Harve Tuttle, Atwood Smith and father and J. D. Cole, Jr., in the Pine Lake country enjoying a deer hunt. Rev. Cole is a brother to D. J. Cole our well known merchant.

Nels. Nelsen, who for the past six months has been assisting in C. Krueger's photograph gallery, left Sunday for Antigo, where he has accepted a similar position with W. F. Bauter, a leading photographer. M. Krueger's office, that of supervisor of assessments, having nearly expired, he will in the future devote his entire time in his gallery.

A. Kincaid has disposed of Maplewood farm, his property just east of the fair grounds, to Chafee & Guptill, of this city. For some time Mr. Kincaid has not been engaged in active farming and with the sale of his land retires permanently. By the purchase of Maplewood Messrs. Chafee & Guptill have come into possession of one of the best farms in the county.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

Miss Ida Jarvis intends to leave shortly for a visit in Minneapolis.

Mrs. G. W. Bishop and daughter, Lucille, visited with Milwaukee friends this week.

Miss Josie Snider leaves Friday for Minneapolis to make an extended visit with relatives.

Wm. Whitty has purchased the Gast residence, corner of Oneida ave. and King St., which will be occupied by himself and family.

Miss Kate Haymond, who has been visiting at F. S. Robbins' leaves tonight for Houston, Tex. Mrs. T. B. McIndoe accompanies her to Chicago.

Get ready for the lady minstrels at the opera house, Thursday evening, Nov. 24, under the direction of Profs. Johnson and Weaver supported by the best home talent.

Dayton, Ohio, Mrs. Mary Simpson, —"Everything disagreed with me and baby until I used Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Now baby sleeps and grows like a weed." 35 cents. Tea or tablet form.
J. J. Reardon.

Willie, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Brown of the North side, was struck on the left leg by a large stone thrown in fun by a companion. The weight of the missle and the force with which it carried was sufficient to break the bone. The break is a most painful one and owing to its nature will require some weeks to mend.

Seth Morrison, driver of the American Express Company's wagon, made a trip on a freight train to Ladysmith yesterday in charge of a rush express package consigned to the paper company there. The package was a transfer from the Northwestern road and was so urgently needed by the Ladysmith firm that they could not wait for its shipment on the "Soo" limited this morning.

Agent R. F. Tompkins of the "Soo" line in company with Landlord R. Guptil of the Rapids Hotel are deer hunting this week over near Cavour. The boys are equipped with the latest in shooting irons and being well stocked with powder and shot will endeavor to make more noise than the Japs storming Port Arthur—and maybe they will kill a deer.

Miss Nille Rollofson, a trained nurse of four years experience has decided to locate in Rhinelander and is at present staying with Mrs. Fred. Barnes. The young lady has been here for several weeks and during that time has worked unceasingly at her profession meeting with success in all cases. Local physicians highly recommend Miss Rollofson's work. Her home is in Milwaukee.

George Robertson has returned to this city from the West where he went several weeks ago to see the country and accept employment if something suitable could be found. George is not at all pleased with that section and says that work is scarce and wages not a bit better than now being paid in Wisconsin. Walter Sutton, who made the trip with him, remained to work in the lumber woods during the winter in the state of Washington.

Pompeii drew only a small house at the Grand Saturday evening. As a drama it was beyond the measure of the house and the greater portion of the actors as well. John Fay Palmer as Arbaces and Rachael Lewis as Nydia represented the strength of the cast, and the latter was much overworked in sustaining the action of the story.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. Sold by.
J. J. Reardon.

Very Low Rates to International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago.

Via the Northwestern Line. Excursion tickets will be sold Nov. 27 28 and 29, limited to return until Dec. 5, inclusive. Apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern R'y.
o13-n29.

Calumet Baking Powder

A wonderful powder of rare merit and unrivaled strength.

When making your Fall improvements you will find one or more rooms in need of

WALL PAPER

The place to secure up to date designs and handsome patterns is at the store of

J. J. REARDON

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146-48 S. Brown St.

Rhinelander, Wis.

No shoddy leather and all made up in first-class shape by well known reputable manufacturers. Boys' Shoes 1.00 and up. Men's Shoes 125 and up

Reason, the First,

We need the business and we can serve you better than anyone else

So call up 'phone 93 and let us get your bundle.

Rhinelander Steam Laundry.

Coal Coal

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Then you will wish you had your bins full of coal.

We have a large stock of the very best coal that money can buy and are prepared to fill orders on short notice.

Try a ton of our Washed Egg Coal for your Range or Furnace.

It is better and cheaper than wood.

J. H. QUEAL & CO.

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BOX PAPERS!

Best Selection of Writing Paper in the City. Whitings Highland Linen--The Latest.

EVERYTHING FOR WRITERS--YOUNG OR OLD

BRONSON, Stationer

DOWN WHERE THE WURTZBERGER FLOWS"

no doubt is a good place to be when you are thirsty, but the Wurtzberger is a long way off, while you can have Rhinelander beer flowing right in your own home by placing your orders with us. Our beer is not only absolutely pure and fully matured, but its flavor is of surpassing richness.

TRY OUR MALT TONIC.
IT BUILDS YOU UP.

RHINELANDER BREWING CO.

NEW NORTH.

Rhinelander Printing Co

RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN

The president may be pardoned for being "dee-light-ed."

Wouldn't it make Stoessel mad, though, if the Japs were to slip up behind and take him alive?

It is rumored that the Leiter family of Chicago is about to annex another distinguished Englishman.

It generally happens that the silent voter makes the most noise with his pencil when he gets into the booth.

President Palma wants money to keep Cuba clean. If he doesn't get it we shall know what is the matter with Cuba.

As far as the Russian army has been able to make observations, all roads seem to lead away from Port Arthur.

Abram Fried and Etta Fisch secured a marriage license in Chicago on a recent Friday. It was just the day for them.

Russia owes France $1,600,000,000. That settles it. Russell Sage will never have any respect for France after this.

Even after the war is all over it will be difficult to dissociate the name of Port Arthur from the "Ready to Fall" headline.

The Balkan war cloud is in the property-room, so thickly covered with dust that it might easily be mistaken for a feather bed.

Alexieff is to be appointed governor of Moscow. The cable doesn't mention what particular grievance the czar has against Moscow.

Alfred Austin calls his latest poem "Nemesis," doubtless because he realizes that it will not be pleasant to have it following him around.

St. Petersburg now complains that like many a defeated football team, the Baltic fleet in the North sea "didn't know their own signals."

A Pennsylvania man has applied to the court for a guardian to protect him from guileful women. Why doesn't he marry one with a projecting chin?

The mikado says he hopes peace will be restored before his next birthday. Evidently he doesn't expect to have another for several months.

The world is surely growing better. There is a movement toward pure politics in Philadelphia, and Kentucky is growing more peanuts than rye.

In Colorado the women voted for president. It's a lucky thing for the women of Colorado that election doesn't come on Thursday, when the girls are out.

A white woman was hissed for entering a St. Louis theater with a Filipino soldier. She was wise enough, however, to hold off until it was too late to make a campaign issue.

However, it is a trifle disconcerting to think what a decline in population Chicago would suffer if the proposed penalty of capital punishment for highwaymen ever became a reality.

Another Japanese victory is reported from Mukden, although it is admitted that the victors are not able to remove their killed and wounded from the scene of their triumph.

Japanese and Russians around Port Arthur are blowing up one another's tunnels. Chicago may find occasion to hire them for a small job of that sort when the cruel war is over.

King Edward now wears a bracelet, but let it be said in his behalf that he does not, as yet, go about carrying his pocketbook in his hand or hang his watch on a little hook upon his breast.

The United States cruiser Olympia ran into and damaged a British schooner near Gibraltar a few days ago. In justice to the Olympia's crew it should be explained that she didn't have even a pint of vodka aboard.

Already the New York subway is being disfigured with unsightly advertisements. Some people will think it a pity when they get to Heaven—if they ever do—that they can't line the streets of the New Jerusalem with billboards.

Train robbers are notoriously no respecters of persons and the belief is fast spreading that they have furthermore no respect for place. These gentry have made their latest appearance at Havre de Grace, Md., where they tried to hold up an express messenger. This is a disquieting demonstration of the desperation of the criminal classes. If a train on a busy eastern railroad can be thus approached, there is no safety anywhere. If the express messenger can be assailed in the security of his own car, what guaranty is there that robbers will not go through the passengers?

It is good news that a treaty providing for the arbitration of disputes not involving the vital interests, the honor or the independence of the two contracting parties has just been signed by the representatives of the United States and France. This marks another step toward a consummation devoutly to be wished by all men of intelligence and good will. Perhaps the time is coming when international agreements to refrain from hostilities will be extended to every potential cause of controversy, and when means will be found and, if necessary, taken to compel compliance.

A Missouri paper says: "Our advice to Missouri is, don't buy automobiles; buy mules." This blast of wisdom is based upon a prediction of government authorities that next year picked mules will be worth $220 and draft mules will be in demand at $200 each. The mule has become a social and economic necessity. As one enthusiastic writer puts it: "The mule is the fittest, hence it is bound to survive. Long after the last human has been licked off the face of the earth by the tentative, rehensile flipper of a Missouri mule that animal will roam and bray.

A WEEK'S HISTORY

The Important Happenings of a Week Briefly Told.

IN ALL PARTS OF THE UNION

All the Latest News of Interest from Washington, From the East, the West and the South.

THE LATEST FOREIGN DISPATCHES

FROM WASHINGTON.

The decision has been reached by President Roosevelt to attend the Louisiana Purchase exposition on Saturday, the 26th of November.

All records in the production of corn have been broken, the official report of the government experts showing that the total yield for the year will be 2,453,000,000 bushels.

The proposition for the United States to intervene in the Russo-Japanese war, which was favored by Japan and Great Britain, will not be acted upon by President Roosevelt owing to the hostile attitude of Russia.

The first steps toward a treaty of arbitration between the United States and Denmark have been taken.

Denmark will accept President Roosevelt's invitation to participate in a second peace conference.

The announcement is made by President Roosevelt that Hon. John Hay will continue as secretary of state during the four years beginning March 4, 1905.

Congress will be urged by the president to revise the Philippine tariff schedule.

The president on his approaching trip to St. Louis will make no stops at other cities, either coming or going.

Secretary Shaw will not call for $20,000,000 from the banks, at least not before January.

THE EAST.

New York tenement fires, some of which were of incendiary origin, caused the death of three persons and injury to a score. Fifty were overcome by smoke and an equal number made homeless.

In a barn which was destroyed by fire at Altoona, Pa., four tramps were burned to death.

The wife of Ex-President Cleveland performed the ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new building of the Hebrew technical school for girls, now being erected in New York.

Flames ruined "Harcourt Studios," a building in the Back Bay district of Boston, occupied mainly by artists, causing a loss of $200,000. Several artists who were sleeping in the building had narrow escapes.

A firm of brokers, known as the Federal Stock and Grain company, of Boston, which lost $1,000,000 in the last six months, has assigned, with liabilities of $150,000.

A woman whose husband suffered a ruptured heart in a wreck, but lived a year and a half, has been awarded $35,000 by a New York jury.

In the case of Joe Walcott, the colored pugilist, charged with manslaughter in shooting Nelson Hall, Jr., about three weeks ago, no bill was returned by the grand jury at Boston. The jury found that the shooting was accidental.

A storm of wind and snow, with its center over New York, prostrated wires and caused disasters to shipping along the Atlantic coast and on the great lakes. Several lives, it is feared, were lost.

Thomas E. Watson, in a statement issued in New York, declares the result of the election was due to the personal popularity of Mr. Roosevelt and the immense unpopularity of Mr. Cleveland's administration.

WEST AND SOUTH.

During a quarrel Edward Truman, aged 70, and who was a member of the noted Quantrell band in Missouri, shot and killed by James McCabe at Sedan, Minn.

At the driving park in Memphis, Tenn., Lou Dillon trotted a mile in 2:01 breaking the world's unpaced record. The former unpaced trotting record was 2:01¾, held by both Lou Dillon and Major Delmar.

At the age of 96 years, Alexander Sutherland, said to have been the last survivor of the famous Balaklava "Six Hundred," is dead at his home in Denver, Col., where he has resided for 49 years. He was the trumpeter who sounded the bugle call for the memorable charge immortalized in verse by Tennyson.

From the orient the steamer Coptic, which has arrived in San Francisco, brings $2,000,000 worth of raw silk and over $200,000 in gold.

An unknown assassin murdered Julius Weber, his wife, their 19-year-old daughter Bertha, and their son Paul, aged 14 years, at Auburn, Cal. He then set fire to the home in an effort to cover his crime.

A jury at Decatur, Ill., found Ray Brown guilty of killing Richard L. Roberts in April last, and sentenced him to 40 years in the penitentiary.

The famous pioneer and journalist of Kansas, Col. D. R. Anthony, died in Leavenworth from heart disease.

Fire destroyed the Browning, King & Co. building at Madison street and Wabash avenue, Chicago; estimated loss, $300,000.

One life was lost and 36 horses perished in a fire which destroyed Eckes & Fohs' barns in Hayton, Wis. James Rahleigh perished in attempting to save the horses.

Reports to the government from Ohio, Indiana and Michigan announce that wheat is badly affected by Hessian fly.

World's fair admissions during the week ending November 12 were 498,149; total admissions since the opening of the fair, 17,065,886.

In the outskirts of St. Louis 14 persons were hurt, two fatally, in the wreck of a train on the Wabash road.

A band of masked men wrecked a bank at Rio, Ill., and escaped with $2,500.

In a collision near Green River, Wyo., 11 persons were killed and several injured.

Chicago was defeated by Michigan at Ann Arbor in a stubbornly-fought football game by the score of 22 to 12.

On the charge of murdering his father, mother, sister and brother, and setting fire to the house to conceal the crime, Adolph Weber was arrested at Auburn, Cal.

Nine members of the Fourteenth United States artillery have been indicted at Athens, O., for their alleged part in the killing of Corporal Clark, of the Ohio militia, in a soldiers' riot there last summer.

Hon. John Hay, secretary of state, has received a dispatch announcing the death of his brother, Maj. Leonard Hay, U. S. A., retired, in the seventieth year of his age. He died at the Hay homestead at Warsaw, Ill.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Emperor William of Germany has decided to hereafter use the pardoning power liberally in cases of lese majeste. This is a radical departure from the previous practice.

The inquiry by the London board of trade into the North sea incident will open at Hull November 15.

A Japanese shell exploded a mine at Port Arthur and the Russians lost 700 men.

A revised list of the casualties at the battle of Shakhe river places the number of Russians killed or wounded at 32,250.

Advices from Berlin state that the German emperor looks to President Roosevelt to mediate in the war, and would second any such effort to secure peace.

The famous Japanese commander, Gen. Kuroki, was struck by a splinter from a bursting shell and died in Liaoyang, October 4, according to a dispatch from Nemirovich Danchenko, a Russian correspondent in Mukden.

In his report Gen. Mackenzie says that seacoast forts need rebuilding, and he asks for an appropriation of $28,000,000.

LATER NEWS.

Samuel Levin, of Hartford, Conn., wins $10,000 betting on the size of Debs' vote for the presidency.

Samuel Dickey, of the national prohibition committee, charges O. W. Stewart, chairman, of looting the campaign fund.

The east was swept by a blizzard the 14th. In Pennsylvania a foot of snow fell. All wires are down and the markets are affected.

The Chicago labor unions are reorganizing on a new basis.

George Curley, aged 19, of Chicago, was fatally injured in a football game.

The czar of Russia will double-track the Siberian railway.

The tug Gregory foundered at Cleveland, O., and Captain Dell Minney lost his life.

Helen Pickett beat off a ruffian who attempted to assault her on the streets of Omaha.

The reported death of General Kuroki is denied.

The old court house at Park Rapids, Minn., is destroyed by fire.

The schooner W. S. Crossworthe burned at Grand Marias, Mich.

A. N. Bendz, a street car conductor at Superior, Wis., was shot and wounded by a holdup man.

Isadore Rush, the well known actress, died at San Diego, Cal., from heart failure, while bathing in the ocean.

The latest indications from the front point to an early resumption of military operations on a large scale. Field Marshall Oyama has received heavy reinforcements from Niu-Chuang and evidently is about ready to wage battle for the posession of Mukden.

A. F. Jaures, editor of the Venezuelan Herald, has been ordered expelled from Venezuela by President Castro.

The private bank of E. H. Skinner at Birmingham, Ia., has entered voluntary bankruptcy because of heavy investments in a railroad project. This makes a total of thirty-eight Iowa banks to fail in a year.

Socialism is the chief issue confronting the American Federation of Labor, in session at San Francisco.

Francois airship at St. Louis meets with failure in an attempt to fly with only fans to steer it.

Rural Mail Carriers' association officers who mixed in politics are to be fired if president can find out who they are.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

An automobile killed a woman in New York and the chauffeur was arrested and charged with homicide, after being beaten almost insensible by a mob.

Reports to the agricultural department show a large increase in the yield of corn throughout the country. The total yield for the year will be 2,453,000,000 bushels.

John A. Johnson, son of a pauper and a washerwoman, is governor-elect of Minnesota, and now is talked of as a possible democratic candidate for the presidency.

National Corporation Commissioner Garfield is preparing evidence against the beef packers and the tobacco trust for submission to congress.

Rosalie Montmasson, the repudiated wife of the late Premier Crispi, of Italy, and who was decorated on the field of Garibaldi, is dead.

Burlington officials are testing the staff signal system as a protection against train collisions.

Emperor Nicholas, it is said, would treat for peace if the proposal would come from Japan direct.

Colorado republicans have decided to make a contest in the courts for the state offices, charging fraud.

Cress Unger, for 25 years connected with the custom house in San Francisco, has been arrested on a charge of embezzlement.

It was stated unofficially at the war department in Washington that Private John T. Smith, stationed at Salem, Mass., who recently attracted attention by marrying a negress, will be discharged from the army "for the good of the service."

The total registration for the present year in Cornell university is announced as 2,857. The total for 1903 was 2,656. The greatest falling off is in the arts and the greatest gain in civil engineering.

News was received in New York that Gen. Rafael Reyes, the new president of Colombia, had appointed Enrique Cortes as minister to the United States.

Gen. Andre, France's minister of war, was slapped in the face during a sitting of the chamber of deputies, and the session broke up in a free fight.

Charles Ihlstrom pleaded guilty at Philadelphia to forging the name of ex-President Cleveland to a check.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

President-Elect of the United States.

REPUBLICANS WIN AT THE BALLOT BOX

Roosevelt and Fairbanks Elected President and Vice President by Overwhelming Majority—Election Returns

New York, Nov. 14.—Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, and Charles W. Fairbanks, of Indiana, will receive, according to the latest returns from the election last Tuesday, 343 electoral votes for president and vice president, as against 153 votes for Parker and Davis, the democratic candidates. The total popular vote is estimated at 14,500,000, of which Roosevelt received 8,256,500; Parker, 6,143,500; Roosevelt's plurality, 2,213,000. President Roosevelt has announced that he will not be a candidate for another term.

It will require the official count to determine whether Maryland will be placed in the republican or democratic column. From the returns thus far received the indications are that the republicans have elected seven and the democrats one of the electors of that state.

While Massachusetts gave Roosevelt about 80,000 plurality, W. L. Douglass, the democratic candidate for governor, was elected, defeating Gov. Bates by about 27,000.

Missouri is another state which elected a democratic governor, while giving its electoral vote to Roosevelt by 20,000 plurality. Joseph W. Folk (dem.) defeated Walbridge (rep.) for governor by a plurality of between 25,000 and 30,000.

In Colorado the plurality of Adams (dem.) over Peabody (rep.) for governor is nearly 10,000. The plurality for Roosevelt, however, is about 12,000.

The result of the election in Wisconsin shows that Roosevelt carried the state by a plurality estimated at about 130,000, and that Gov. La Follette was reelected by about 50,000 plurality.

Roosevelt carried every county in Michigan, the state giving him a plurality of about 150,000, while Warner (rep.) for governor has only 55,154 over Ferris (dem.). A notable feature of the Michigan election is that the republicans secured every member of the legislature.

CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS.
Vice President-Elect of the United States.

A plurality of 75,000 is claimed for Roosevelt in Indiana.

Illinois elected Deneen, republican candidate for governor, by over 250,000 plurality, and gave about 267,000 plurality to the republican national ticket.

Nearly complete returns from Ohio show close to 250,000 for the Roosevelt and Fairbanks electors.

In Iowa the entire republican ticket was elected, Roosevelt securing about 140,000 plurality.

Plurality for Roosevelt in New York was 174,000, and in Pennsylvania, 494,000.

Wisconsin.

Milwaukee, Nov. 10.—The result of the election in Wisconsin shows that Roosevelt ran ahead of every ticket and carried the state by a plurality estimated at about 130,000; that Gov. La Follette has been reelected by a plurality of about 50,000 and that the congressional complexion remains unchanged from two years ago. The legislature which is to elect a United States senator to succeed Joseph V. Quarles, is largely republican.

Illinois.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—Revised unofficial returns, based in some cases on careful estimates, from all counties in Illinois, show that Roosevelt and Fairbanks carried the state by 267,853 plurality over Parker and Davis. Charles S. Deneen, for governor, and the rest of the republican state ticket, will have approximately the same plurality as the national ticket. Along with the great plurality for the republican national and state tickets 22 republicans were elected to congress out of 25 members to which the state is entitled. Only two democrats—H. T. Rainey, in the Twentieth, and M. D. Foster, in the Twenty-third

CHARLES S. DENEEN.
Governor-Elect of Illinois.

district—are saved to the party out of the wreck.

Indiana.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 10.—The latest returns from over the state have not changed materially the earlier estimates of the plurality for the republican national ticket. Republican State Chairman James P. Goodrich is persistent in his prediction that 75,000 plurality for Roosevelt is conservative. Returns from the legislative districts indicate that the republicans will have a majority of 100 in the legislature which will this year elect two United States senators to succeed Charles W. Fairbanks, vice president-elect, and Albert J. Beveridge. The republicans gain two congressmen, defeating Representatives Miers and Robinson in the Second and Twelfth districts.

Michigan.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 10.—President Roosevelt carried every county in Michigan and he has the wonderful plurality of 150,000, while Warner for governor received only 55,154 over Ferris, democrat. One of the notable features of the election is that the republicans seem to have secured every member of both houses of the legislature.

Ohio.

Columbus, O., Nov. 11.—Nearly complete returns show close to 250,000 for the Roosevelt and Fairbanks electors. Only 18 out of the 88 counties in the state have been carried for Parker, and only one democratic congressman has been elected out of 21.

Missouri.

St. Louis, Nov. 12.—After three days in which every effort to secure complete and accurate returns has been exhausted, the Republic (dem.) and the Globe-Democrat (rep.) compiled tables showing the result of the election in Missouri for president and governor. According to the figures received by the Globe-Democrat, the republicans carried the state for their national ticket by a plurality of 20,028. While the result of the Republic's canvass also gives a republican victory, its total is much lower, Roosevelt having a plurality of 15,572. The figures secured by the two papers agree more closely on the result of the gubernatorial election, the Globe-Democrat giving Folk (dem.) a plurality of 29,956 and the Republic giving a plurality of 26,858.

New York.

New York, Nov. 10.—Returns from all parts of New York do not materially affect the figures given out earlier in the day. The legislature will have 102 republican assemblymen out of 150 and 45 republican senators out of 50. The returns from the whole state show that Roosevelt has approximately 174,000 plurality, and that Higgins (rep.), for governor, has 80,000 plurality.

Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, Nov. 11.—Complete but unofficial figures received from every county in the state, with the exception of Allegheny, in which Pittsburg is situated, but from where a close estimate has been obtained, show that President Roosevelt's plurality in Pennsylvania has reached 494,526, probably the largest plurality ever given a presidential candidate by any state in the political history of the country.

FRANK HANLY.
Governor-Elect of Indiana.

Colorado.

Denver, Col., Nov. 12.—The democrats now concede the election of three republican congressmen in Colorado. Revised returns give Franklin E. Brooks (rep.) a majority of 2,976 over John F. Shafroth (dem.), for congressman-at-large, and show 2,785 plurality for R. W. Bonynge (rep.) in the First district, and 6,026 plurality for H. M. Hogg (rep.) in the Second district. The plurality of Adams over Peabody, for governor, amounts to 9,646.

BRIEFLY TOLD.

A Condensed Budget of Election Returns.

ARKANSAS—Additional returns indicate the plurality for the Parker and Davis electors to be less than 30,000.

CALIFORNIA—Roosevelt's plurality will be nearly 115,000. The full delegation of eight congressmen will be republican and an overwhelming republican majority in the legislature insures the election of a republican successor to Senator Hard.

DELAWARE—Complete but unofficial returns give Roosevelt a plurality of 4,300. Preston Lea, the republican compromise candidate for governor, carried the state by a plurality of 2,800.

FLORIDA—Returns, which are coming in slowly, indicate that the estimate of 20,000 plurality for the democratic ticket and a shade less for presidential electors is correct.

GEORGIA—With 29 counties still to be heard from Parker's plurality is estimated at about 65,000, which is much larger than was expected. All 11 democratic congressmen were elected.

IDAHO—Roosevelt has about 25,000 plurality, and Gooding, for governor, between 18,000 and 20,000.

LOUISIANA—Louisiana's plurality for the national democratic ticket is about 35,000.

MAINE—Practically complete returns give the republican presidential electors in Maine a plurality of 37,500. The plurality in 1900 was 26,000.

MISSISSIPPI—The democratic ticket will have approximately 58,000 majority in the state with eight democratic congressmen returned.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—Roosevelt has a plurality of 22,000. McLane (rep.) for governor, has a plurality of about 16,000. The republicans have elected 20 of the 24 state senators and 235 representatives out of the total of 252.

OREGON—Roosevelt's plurality in Oregon will exceed 40,000 and may attain the remarkable figure of 45,000. The socialists polled over 7,000 votes.

RHODE ISLAND—Complete state returns show that President Roosevelt received the largest vote ever cast in Rhode Island and his plurality is 15,008.

TENNESSEE—State Republican Chairman McCall claims that Littleton (rep.) has carried the state for governor. This the democrats will not concede. Parker has a plurality of 12,000.

TEXAS—Returns received indicate Parker's plurality will run over 150,000. Charles A. Culberson will be returned to the United States senate.

UTAH—Unofficial returns from all but three counties in the state indicate that Roosevelt's plurality will be approximately 15,000.

VIRGINIA—Actual and estimated returns give Parker about 27,000 majority in the state. The Ninth district is the only one carried by the republicans.

WASHINGTON—Complete returns from one-fourth of all the precincts in the state of Washington and incomplete returns from most of the others show that the Roosevelt electors have carried this state by over 20,000 votes.

WEST VIRGINIA—Roosevelt's plurality over Parker is between 20,000 and 25,000 and may exceed these figures. Dawson is elected governor by a plurality probably exceeding 6,000. All five of the republican congressional nominees are successful. The legislature will be republican in both branches.

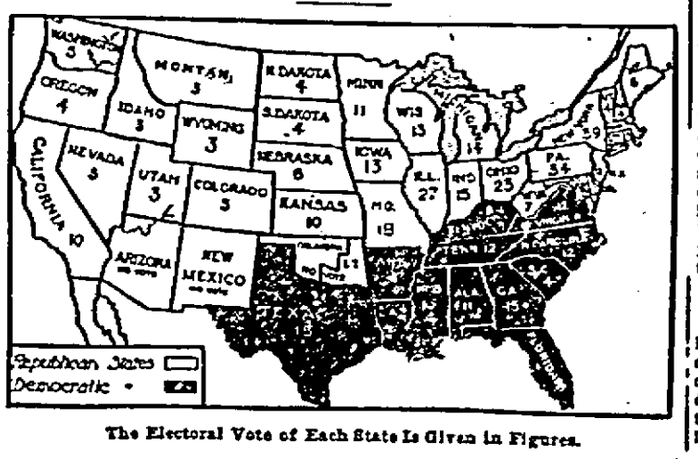
The Next Congress.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Election returns indicate that the Fifty-ninth congress will stand as follows: Senate—Republicans, 56; democrats, 32; doubtful, 2; republican majority, 24. House—Republicans, 247; democrats, 137; doubtful, 2; republican majority, 110.

Probable Cabinet Changes.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Probable changes in President Roosevelt's cabinet are already discussed. Hay and Taft are certain to remain. Cortelyou may go into private business or become secretary of the treasury. Shaw is to retire March 4.

MAP SHOWING VOTE OF THE DIFFERENT STATES OF THE NATIONAL TICKET.



The Electoral Vote of Each State Is Given in Figures.

DAMAGING STORM.

Wind and Snow Create Havoc Along Atlantic Coast—Loss of Life Feared.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—From Maine to Florida and from the Atlantic coast as far west as Chicago a terrific storm raged Sunday. The heaviest damage was to ocean shipping and to telegraphic and telephone service east of Pittsburg. On the sea heavy loss of life is feared. Between the great eastern cities the wires are so generally down that communication is next to impossible and full reports of the damage wholly out of the question. On the great lakes numerous disasters are reported. Shipping on Lakes Erie and Huron suffered most heavily.

The storm originated in the northern part of Florida and swept up the Atlantic coast and into the interior. In Pennsylvania snow fell to a depth of a foot on the level. Snow fell in Baltimore, Washington and in New York. In New York and other places the wind blew 78 miles an hour, while the barometer fell to the lowest point ever recorded. Enormous damage was done to telegraph and telephone lines throughout the storm area. Several ships were wrecked along the Atlantic and one or more on the great lakes. Train service was delayed in some portions of the storm-ridden district and all trains were late.

New York, Nov. 14.—New York is entirely cut off from the south and west by a fierce hurricane, accompanied by rain and snow, which is sweeping the Atlantic coast. Starting from Florida Saturday night, the storm of wind and rain has come up the coast at almost cyclonic speed.

Wire service out of New York was tied up more effectually than at any other time since the blizzard of '88. The Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies have no direct communication with cities further south than Baltimore and all western points are cut off. The Postal has been cabling some of its most urgent messages to Carso, N. S., from which point they are wired to Montreal, and thence forwarded to Chicago over Canadian Pacific wires. Shortly after noon the telegraph companies companies commenced to feel the effects of the storm. As wire after wire went down and city after city was lost, the repair gangs were notified, but owing to the day and heavy storm it was long after dark before the full force could be mustered. Late in the afternoon it was reported that over 100 poles along the Erie railroad had gone down, completely putting the New York-Buffalo Chicago wires by that route out of service. Recourse for a short time was had to wires via Albany and Syracuse, but a few hours afterward the pressure of the ice on the wires carried them, poles and all, to the ground outside of Poughkeepsie, thereby effectively closing that service.

Owing to the fierce downpour, the streets of New York were practically deserted Sunday. The high wind played havoc with the street signs, which fell in showers. Many windows were broken and a few passersby were cut by the signs and flying glass. The full force of the gale was felt in the harbor. Several boats anchored off Staten Island dragged their anchors. Late in the evening a freight barge, apparently unloaded, was blown during the height of the gale in Sandy Hook bay, off the old dynamite battery. The vessel lies in a very bad position, with every sea sweeping her decks. The life savers are standing by, but are unable to board the wreck. The fate of the crew is unknown.

SECURE BIG SUM.

Robbers Plunder Bank at Rio, Ill.—Escape with $2,500—Suspects Arrested.

Galesburg, Ill., Nov. 14.—Five posses of citizens from this and adjoining towns are in pursuit of the robbers who raided the Rio state national bank, wrecked the building with dynamite, and made off with $2,500 in cash. Detectives from Chicago and police of nearby Illinois towns are working in connection with the posses. Within an hour after the robbery and wrecking of the bank a score of armed men had taken up the chase after the robbers, and at daylight the pursuers numbered a hundred. Telephone messages have been sent to farmers for miles around to be on the lookout for the bandits.

St. Louis, Nov. 14.—Detectives have arrested Charles Gallagher on information received in a telegram from Sheriff C. P. Huerburg, of Galesburg, Ill., which gave a description of one of the safe blowers who blew open and robbed the City bank at Rio, Ill., near Galesburg, Friday night, to which description Gallagher answers. Gallagher has served three terms in the Jefferson City (Mo.) penitentiary, the last of which was for safe blowing. Three companions, giving their names as Harry Morgan, Charles Sterns and James Burrod, were taken into custody with Gallagher, and held awaiting developments from Rio or Galesburg.

TRAGEDY IN OHIO.

Son Slain While Defending His Mother from His Drunken Father—Murderer Kills Himself.

Hamilton, O., Nov. 14.—Adolph Hummel, aged 59, killed his son, Frank Hummel, aged 22, and then killed himself. He also shot at his wife. The father was intoxicated and was abusing his wife. Frank Hummel was attempting to defend his mother from the assaults of his father when the shooting began.

Damaged by Heavy Snow Fall.

York, Pa., Nov. 14.—Telephone and telegraph wires are down, trolley cars are stalled, railway trains are greatly delayed, and there is a general suspension of traffic in this city and throughout York county as the result of what is said to be the heaviest snow storm York ever experienced at this time of year. It is estimated that snow fell to a depth of a foot on the level.

Dropped Dead in Church.

Zanesville, O., Nov. 14.—Jacob Daniel Hutson, aged 62, for 20 years foreman of the Baltimore & Ohio railway shops of Chicago, and later of Newark, O., dropped dead while attending devotional services in St. Thomas' Catholic church here.

DEER HUNTING DAYS IN THE WILDS OF CANADA

Some Wonderful Sport Is Had in the Forests of Ontario.

AT NO time in that little cabin, far back in the Ontario forests, more welcome than during deer hunting days in the fall. At no time in the year is it populated by a more enthusiastic, more hilarious crowd of sportsmen.

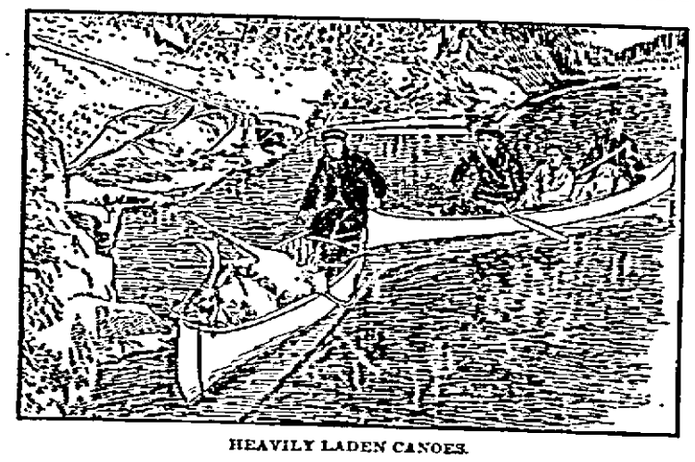
On a summer's fishing expedition you will find in Moore, our guide, a congenial gentleman, pleasant associate, but never an ardent fisherman. True, he catches fish when all others fail, but catching fish comes so easy of Moore, armed with his long bamboo rod and heavy line equipped with a float that tells when the fish is ready to be hauled in, he goes about fishing purely as a means to an end. He fishes for fish, never for fun.

But Moore in the woods at deer hunting time is a different Moore. You forget the guide and see only the keen sportsman; every sense alert for the detection of the game; ready to tramp all day for the very pleasure of the thing; to sleep and eat beside the runways.

A FINE BAG.

Moore's paradise lies just east of Georgian bay. Of his two camps one is situated on the shores of Kah-pee-kog lake, and the other on the banks of the Moon river. It has always seemed to me that the old guide favored the Moon river camp most, probably because it was not so much contaminated by fishermen as that at Kah-pee-kog.

The Muskoka and Georgian bay country is truly a sportsman's paradise. It is a district of charming lakes lying parallel with the eastern shore of Georgian bay, and connected with the Muskosh and the Moon rivers. These lakes half a century ago were known as "Little Hurons." They are dotted here and there with numerous islands. The old forests that border the shores are peopled with the great patriarchs of the wood. These forests are the abiding-place of bear, deer, hares, grouse, etc., and in the more solitary wilds of Pine lake, Kah-pee-kog, Freeman and Conger wolves are plentiful, and the lordly moose is to be found. The quiet, secluded creeks and uninhabited bays afford shelter for wildfowl; and the clear, deep waters swarm with brook trout, lake trout, black bass, pickerel, and the ferocious muskelonge.



HEAVILY LADEN CANOES.

The Moon river, Kah-pee-kog lake, Crane lake, and Blackstone lake, are especially renowned for game worthy of the sportsman's rifle, and Long lake, Clear lake, Portage lake, Silver lake, Pine lake, Juniper lake and Mud lake are other spots that should be visited. The shores of all of these small bodies of water are capital specimens of the primitive wilderness. The few who have visited these teeming waters have mostly been genuine fishermen, who are happiest when far away from civilization. Few clearings break the majestic sweep of the grand old forests; within the sheltered bays the loons laugh undisturbed, and the wild birds splash in the marshy edges or upon the sandy shores. Giant pines and hemlocks cast their dark shadows upon the sparkling water. The sweet odor of wild berries greets us as we pass the large islands where, perhaps, a she-bear is guarding her cubs. No sound, save the croaking of bull-frogs, or the voice of the birds, disturbs the solemn stillness. The beaver and otter may be seen here, and rare fur-bearing animals. We frequently hear the heavy splash of a stag as he swims from an island to the mainland. When he reaches the shore he shakes the dripping water from his flanks, and stands for a moment with turned head displaying his handsome antlers. As we paddle on and turn a sharp bend of the islands, a wild duck, with low, agitated flight, hastens with her young brood from danger. As night approaches, we perceive a fox skulking beneath the shadow of the rocks, watching a large hare that has left his shelter and is feeding on the tender greens. Soon an unwary movement causes alarm, and with four bounds he has nearly gone; but now, for a moment, he stops, his ears erect, and every instinct alert; then he slowly vanishes. The bright, gleaming eyes of a raccoon attract us to the hollow log, and the long-drawn moan of the wolf warns us that the hour is late.

Nature provides bountifully for the animal life in these vast wildernesses. In August and September the rocks abound with great patches of raspberries, blackberries, dewberries and blueberries, while the autumn season brings with it such vast quantities of cranberries as no cultivated marshes have ever known. Around three sides of Mud lake are marshes that are fairly burdened with cranberries, the luscious red fruit in its setting of peculiar green leaves being worthy the brush of a master painter. And through these marshes the deer runways lead to the water. Here the animals find both food and drink, and to them also come the sportsmen to add death to the list. How often have I sat in a canoe in the small coves, screened behind the dense tangles of brushwood, and watched the majestic animals come down to drink. How often have I seen them swim from mainland to island and back again.

Moore told me when in the woods this summer that not less than 2,500 deer had fallen victims of the wolves last winter when the snow was so deep that they could not escape the ravages of the pirates of the forests. But truthful as I know Moore to be, I could scarcely believe the statement when so many deer and so many signs of them are left.

But the sport hunting sportsman need not confine his efforts to extermination of deer. The black bear and the moose of these forests will afford him many an hour's entertainment. Two years ago this fall when in the Muskoka district seven majestic moose stalked through the little village of Rosseau, on Lake Rosseau, much to the chagrin of the sportsmen of the place, for the animals at that time were under the protection of the Ontario laws.

Moore's home is at Foote's Bay, on Lake Joseph, but from now until the hunting season is over I would never look for him at that place. Dense and extensive as are the forests, I feel sure that I could find my woods' friend within a few hours, for I know the deer runways that he knows; I know the camps he loves; I know the trails he follows, and it is on these that he will be found until the law again says: "No more deer for this year."

WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

After the Proposal.

Belle—Did you have to help him out when he proposed?

May—No; papa did.—Town Topics.

Uncomfortable Candor.

"It cannot be—I am not worthy of you."

"Nonsense!"

"It is true—too true."

"Impossible! You are an angel."

"No, no—you are wrong! I am an idle, silly girl, utterly unfit to become your companion through life."

"This is madness. What sort of wife do you think I ought to have?"

"A careful, calculating, practical woman who can live on your small salary!"—Tit-Bits.

The Only Way.

She—How dare you put your arm about my waist?

He—Love is blind, you know, so that I must rely upon the sense of touch.—Detroit Free Press.

Poor Opinion of Harry.

"Weren't you surprised, uncle, to hear that poor Harry had left me a widow?"

"That's about all I expected he would leave you."—Stray Stories.

KUROKI SLAIN BY A SHELL

FAMOUS JAPANESE COMMANDER RECEIVES DEATH WOUND.

Death on October 4 Is Reported—Body Taken to Japan—Progress of the War.

Moscow, Nov. 14.—Nemirovich Danchenko, the well-known Russian war correspondent, telegraphing from Mukden, says the reports of the death of Gen. Kuroki are confirmed. According to his version a splinter from a shell struck Gen. Kuroki, tearing out a portion of his breast and abdomen. He died October 4 at Liaoyang, and his body was sent to Japan. A rumor is persistently circulated that a kinsman of the mikado, Siaosandi, literally "Little Third Prince," has been appointed to succeed Gen. Kuroki.

The actual command of the army, however, has been intrusted to Gen. Nodzu, who is reviewing operations.

London, Nov. 14.—That the main defenses at Port Arthur will be carried by the Japanese at the next assault, if they have not fallen already, is indicated by a belated dispatch from Gen. Nogi's headquarters. A correspondent declares that the siege preparations are complete and have been of the most thorough character. The rocky hills have been tunneled with the most arduous labor until the Japanese works extend to within 100 yards of the parapets of the forts. Through these tunnels the Japanese can march to the fortifications without losing a man and avoid the fire which has exterminated their regiments in nearly all the previous assaults.

Along the Shakhe river both armies are inert. The artillery on each side devote a part of each day to shelling the opposing trenches. But apparently this is only perfunctory. Neither army shows a disposition to attack. It is the belief here that Kuropatkin will remain on the defensive, and that Oyama, while unquestionably strong enough to attack, will not make a move until Port Arthur is in Japanese hands. Then Nogi's army of at least 80,000 men will be released. The railway from Port Arthur to Yentai can transport Nogi's army to the front quickly, and thus give Oyama an overwhelming force.

Tokio, Nov. 14.—The Manchurian army headquarters, telegraphing Sunday, says: "In the direction of the left army the enemy attacked from Wuchentai November 11 at 12:20 o'clock in the morning. They were repulsed. On November 9 200 infantry and 200 cavalry appeared in the direction of Siaozaiton. Our force stationed there repulsed them. The Russians retreated to Machuantun. The Russian losses were 60. Ours were six."

Rome, Nov. 14.—A telegram from Crete states that a battleship, two cruisers and several torpedo boats of the Baltic fleet have put in there in need of repairs. This work will probably delay the squadron's departure for the far east. The telegram adds that officers of the fleet state they have been informed the Japanese have arranged to attack the fleet in the Red sea.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Emphatically, but with all courtesy, Russia, through her ambassadors abroad, has several times informed the neutral powers that she will brook no mediation at this time in her war with Japan. It can be announced that Russia expects her wishes will be respected by all the powers to which she has communicated her views. Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador, said: "I can announce that I have very good reason to believe that my government's emphatic opposition to any mediation at this time will be respected and observed by all neutral powers."

COLLISION AT SEA.

Schooner Struck Off Barnegat Light—Captain, Wife and Two Seamen Drown.

New York, Nov. 12.—Capt. Robert Walton, his wife and two seamen, lost their lives Wednesday night off Barnegat light, when the United States supply ship Culgoa cut down the Norfolk lumber schooner Wilson and Hunting. Three members of the crew, the mate, cook and a seaman, were rescued by the Culgoa and were brought here Friday. The accident occurred, according to the survivors, about seven o'clock in the evening. The schooner was ten miles west of Barnegat, tacking off shore, when she was struck by the Culgoa, which was making for New York. The steel bow of the supply ship struck the schooner nearly amidships and cut half way, throwing the smaller vessel on her beam ends. The Culgoa kept on at full speed, with the intention of keeping the schooner fastened to its bow until the crew could be rescued. The gaping hole in the side of the sailing vessel was so large, however, that it slid off to one side. A boat from the Culgoa rescued three men. No others were seen and it is thought that Capt. Wilson went below after his wife when the collision occurred and that they were both drowned, with two seamen, who were in their bunks. The Culgoa stayed by the capsized schooner all night and at daylight Thursday morning lowered two more boats, but the sailors were unable to discover any signs of life on the wreck.

WILL KEEP HIS PLACE.

Hon. John Hay, the President Says, Will Not Leave the Cabinet.

Washington, Nov. 12.—President Roosevelt made the announcement Friday that Mr. John Hay would continue as secretary of state during the four years beginning March 4, next. "You may state positively," were his words, "that Mr. Hay will continue as secretary of state up to the 4th of March, 1909." The president was asked regarding other possible cabinet changes, but indicated that there was nothing to be said at present. His announcement regarding Secretary Hay was made to a number of newspaper representatives in his office late in the afternoon. Mr. Hay's succession to the state department follo fixes the most important place in the new cabinet and is the first and only step so far taken in that direction.

VICTIMS OF ASSASSIN.

Unknown Murderer Kills Four Members of a Family and Burns Their Home.

Auburn, Cal., Nov. 12.—It is now known that Julius Weber, his wife, their 19-year-old daughter Bertha, and their son Paul, aged 14 years, were murdered Thursday night by an unknown assassin, who set fire to the home in an effort to cover his crime. Before the fire had made any great headway the bodies of the murdered woman and her two children were rescued from the burning house.

An examination of the bodies showed that Mrs. Weber and the children had been murdered before the fire had been started. The daughter had been killed by a pistol wound, as had been Mrs. Weber. On the boy's head were several deep cuts. He had also been shot. All efforts to reach Julius Weber, the father, who was not thought to be in the burning house, was abandoned until Friday when a search was made in the burning timbers and his body was found in the bathroom of the dwelling. He, too, had been shot down before being left to be consumed by the flames.

Auburn, Cal., Nov. 14.—Adolph Weber has been placed under arrest charged with the murder of his parents, sister and young brother last Thursday night, and with having set the family residence on fire afterward to conceal the crime.

The district attorney intimated that before the murder Adolph Weber had told Ardian Wills, his closest friend, that he expected to leave Auburn never to return. A motive for the crime is found in the fact that by the death of Julius Weber, the father, the son came into full possession of the $70,000 which made up the elder Weber's estate.

WRECK ON THE WABASH.

Train Derailed in Outskirts of St. Louis, and Fourteen Persons Are Hurt.

St. Louis, Nov. 14.—A north-bound Wabash passenger train was partially wrecked Sunday in the outskirts of north St. Louis, on a sharp curve of the belt line tracks of the Merchants' Terminal Railway association, near the west approach to the Merchants' bridge over the Mississippi, injuring 14 persons. The accident was caused by the wheels of the tender leaving the rails on the curve.

The injured are: Joseph Haines, engineer, Decatur, Ill., probably fatally scalded; J. D. Llewellyn, fireman, Decatur, scalded probably fatally; E. J. Birdsley, Silver Creek, N. Y., bruised; John Aeschetman, Monroe, Mich., hand broken; Mrs. W. C. Miller, Spokane, Wash., hand crushed; Wensel Schlegel, Black River Falls, Wis., knee fractured; William Reddick, Gibson, Ill., fractured skull, hip hurt; R. J. Lynch, St. Louis, back injured; Miss Alice Van Osdel, 936 Ashland street, Chicago, cuts; Mrs. Alma Price, Washington, D. C., sprains; S. J. DeVriess, Chicago, back injured; Mrs. N. R. Marshall, Chicago; Robert Turner, cut and bruised; E. N. Magill, Chicago, express messenger, bruised.

WATSON GIVES HIS VIEWS.

Late Populist Candidate for President Issues a Statement—Scores Democracy.

New York, Nov. 14.—Thomas E. Watson, nominee of the people's party for president, gave out a statement telling why he suffered defeat at the polls Tuesday and what he intends to do in the future politically. He says that the real cause of Parker's crushing rout and his own small vote was owing to the fact that the radical democrats who had been waiting since 1893 to get a chance to crush Clevelandism saw their opportunity November 8 and did to Parker what they would have done to Cleveland in 1896 had he been the nominee instead of Bryan.

W. J. Bryan also comes in for attention by Mr. Watson. He declares that the Nebraska leader, by heartily indorsing the Parker ticket, has tied his hands for the next four years, so far as new reforms are concerned, because the creed adopted at St. Louis last July must stand for the next four years.

Mr. Watson proposes as a remedy for the existing state of affairs to begin now to reorganize the people along the lines of Jeffersonian democracy. In that way he hopes to be successful in the campaign of 1908.

ELEVEN KILLED.

Collision Between Union Pacific Trains in Wyoming Is Very Disastrous.

Salt Lake City, Nov. 14.—Eleven persons were killed and ten or fifteen injured in a head-on collision early Saturday between Union Pacific westbound passenger train No. 2 and an east-bound extra freight train, one and a half miles west of Arenna, Wyo., on the Oregon Short line.

The wreck was due to an error of the telegraph operator at Green River, in taking a train order from the dispatcher at that point. By releasing the freight train, instead of holding it at a siding near the scene of the accident, he made the discovery that his blunder must inevitably result in a horrible loss of life. It was impossible after the departure of the train to warn the conductor of the danger that threatened.

Secretary Hay Bereaved.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Secretary of State Hay has received a dispatch announcing the death of his brother, Maj. Leonard Hay, U. S. A., retired, in the seventieth year of his age. He died Saturday night at the Hay homestead in Warsaw, Ill. The late Maj. Hay was the head of the family in this country. A prominent official said that he was an officer of great intelligence and efficiency and since his retirement had been one of the most public-spirited citizens of Illinois.

Eminent Jurist Dead.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 14.—Judge E. H. East, one of the most eminent jurists in the south, died Saturday, aged 74 years.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Cripple Heir to Fortune.

Miss Anna Siegfried, of Milwaukee, for two months an inmate of the home for the friendless and a cripple nearly all her life, has found that her mother, whom she believed to have been dead many years, is alive and that she is heir to a considerable estate of her father's near St. Louis. During many years the mother has been in an insane asylum, or working as a servant in a poorhouse. Miss Siegfried has been with relatives in Milwaukee and in Algoma. Through letters written by Mrs. A. M. Joys, recording secretary of the board of managers of the home for the friendless, the claims were verified sufficiently to engage attorneys. Miss Siegfried was committed to the home for the friendless after having received a legacy of $200 from the estate of her grandfather, Christopher Siegfried, of North Milwaukee, who died three years ago.

Injunction Against Wedding Fails.

Clara Horn, of Milwaukee, whose sisters have tried to prevent her marriage, calling legal processes and incidentally an injunction into their service and making application to have her mental condition examined, is now Mrs. Walter Durham. Mrs. Durham was found by the police and Dr. Harry E. Bradley, one of the physicians appointed by the county board to examine into her sanity. She was so ill that Dr. Bradley had her removed to the county hospital. It is said that a colored minister performed the ceremony. After finding out that the sisters had tried to prevent her marriage with Durham, his wife fled from her relatives' sight and could not be located until recently.

Kills Fish by Dynamite.

Thomas Wood, of Baraboo, was placed under arrest by Game Warden H. H. Hulbert, charged with dynamiting fish in Devil's lake. The warden caught Wood leaving the lake early one morning with 50 small fish in his possession, which showed no marks of a hook, and whose possession Wood could not satisfactorily explain. Along one of the shores of the lake the warden found thousands of young bass and pike that had evidently been killed by dynamite explosions. Wood was taken before Justice Halsted and given a hearing.

Libel Suit Involves $50,000.

The first jury case that will come up for trial in the United States district court in this term is that of Roland Molineaux against the Milwaukee Free Press. Suit was brought by Molineaux, of New York, against the Free Press for $50,000 damages for libel, and arose out of a notice regarding the book written by Molineaux while he was in prison charged with murder.

Beat and Rob Saloon-Keeper.

Two masked men entered the saloon of Louis Gilmaster in Ashland and commanded Gilmaster and his son to throw up their hands. They attacked the robbers, who, after firing ineffectual shots, beat Gilmaster into insensibility with a big club, overpowered his son and robbed the till. Gilmaster has not recovered and his life is despaired of. The robbers escaped.

The News Condensed.

Active construction work on the extension projected by the Northwestern road from Manitowoc to Gillett, by way of Green Bay, is to begin.

Miss Addie Williams, daughter of Dr. W. T. Williams, of Racine, through her attorneys, began suit for $2,000 against John Stoeffel, a wealthy cigar manufacturer, alleging slander.

Beset by petty annoyances and threatened with a lawsuit, Mrs. A. D. Lore, a wealthy resident of Palmyra, committed suicide with strychnine, after ordering her coffin.

The J. I. Case Threshing Machine company, of Racine, has been awarded a gold medal for the best display of threshing machines at the St. Louis fair.

While returning from a Manitowoc school, Emma, the eight-year-old daughter of George Valenta, Tisch Mills, was shot and instantly killed by the discharge of a shotgun in the hands of 14-year-old Wencel Eclels.

Prof. C. K. Leith, of Madison, has been granted permission by the university executive committee to accept the position of non resident lecturer in the University of Chicago, formerly occupied by President Van Hise.

The body of Miss Ellen Bosworth, a young teacher, was found in her room in the Wilmarth block, in Ashland, death having been caused by asphyxiation.

John Vituessy, a 12-year-old Monroe boy, committed suicide by hanging himself with a chain in his father's barn.

At an early hour the other morning the Brown-Corliss Engine company's foundry, located at Corliss, was destroyed by fire, involving a loss of between $20,000 and $25,000.

The Janesville humane society has started a movement to prevent property owners from putting salt on icy sidewalks, claiming that it brings untold suffering on dogs by freezing their feet.

The deer season has opened and already 11 deaths are charged to hunters in Wisconsin and Michigan.

Fred Puehler, employed at a Milwaukee headquarters to send out campaign literature, hopelessly complicated the situation by going insane. The fact was not suspected until it was discovered that he had been sending Italian literature to German voters.

Albert Boehm, an aged naturalist of La Crosse, is the premier taxidermist of the world, having been awarded the gold medal at St. Louis for the finest exhibit of stuffed birds and animals at the Louisiana Purchase exposition.

William Norton, awaiting trial for killing his young wife, attempted suicide in a Milwaukee jail by taking carbolic acid and by hanging.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bleck, aged 75 and 71 years respectively, and living in Milwaukee, died from inhaling fuel gas which escaped from a stove.

All Janesville celebrated the opening of the largest beet sugar factory in the west. The factory cost, complete, $800,000.

Farmers in the western part of Racine county are to organize a protective association against hunters, who are playing havoc with their cattle.

THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE AND THE POPULAR VOTE

The Relation the One Bears to the Other Is Not Always Understood.

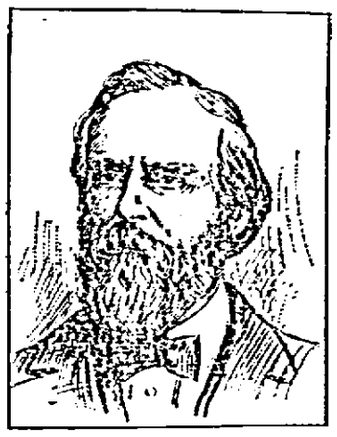
TWO phrases which are frequently heard during these days of the national political campaign are "the electoral college" and "the popular vote." Just how much they mean to the average citizen and voter it would be hard to determine, but it is reasonably certain that there are a great many who have not a clear understanding of just what the electoral college is, and do not appreciate the relation of the popular vote to the electoral college and the successful and the defeated candidates. Certain it is that if the plans and purposes of the organizers of our government had been realized, and freedom and independence from party domination had been preserved to the electoral college in the discharge of its duty of electing the president and vice president, the voter to-day would have had a clearer understanding of the functions of this body.

The early patriots of this country, whose province it was to frame the laws governing the selection of the men who should serve the nation as president and vice president, never dreamed that the electoral college, the machine which they devised for the work of filling the highest offices in the gift of the nation, would become a mere figurehead, a mere cog in the machinery, instead of being the machine itself. The fact is that government by means of popular franchise was an experiment at that stage of the history of the country, and it was not deemed safe or wise to commit the selection of the chief executive of the nation and his assistant into the hands of the people.

For this reason the electoral college was provided and it was expected that the wisest, and most trustworthy leaders of the various states would be selected as members of the electoral college, and that unhampered by pledge or other prearranged scheme, they would assemble and cast their ballots for the men who, in their mature judgment, they deemed best qualified and able to fill the high and responsible offices.

But the country has long since lost sight of the fact that the electoral college is a factor in the national presidential election. It is safe to say that a majority of the voters who cast their ballots for president and vice president, do not realize that they are not, strictly speaking, voting for such candidates at all, but for the long string of names which are indicated as electors. There is no law, except the unwritten law of custom, to prevent the electors chosen from selecting a candidate other than the one named on the ticket. Such violation of party pledge has never been known and undoubtedly never will be.

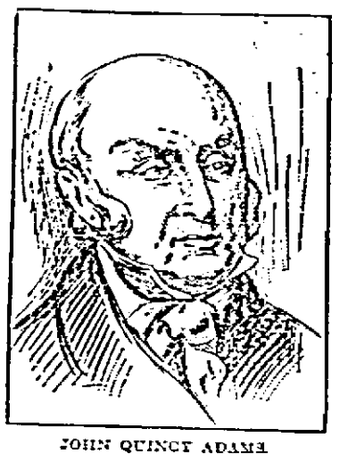
It is a fact, however, that the voter never has the privilege of voting directly for president or vice president. He votes only for electors who are pledged to support the candidates which the party has named at its convention prior to the election. The term, "popular vote," therefore, in some measure is a misnomer. If there is no vote cast directly for president or vice president, there can be no popular votes for either of these candidates, and yet a great deal is said about the popular vote, and the singular condition has arisen of the defeated candidates being credited with the majority of the popular vote, while they have failed to secure the majority of the votes of the electoral college. Such conditions prevailed in the Jackson-Adams campaign of 1824, Jackson being defeated although he had over 50,000 more votes than were accredited to Adams. The Tilden-Hayes contest of 1876 presented the same singular features, as did also the Cleveland-Harrison campaign of 1888.



R. B. HAYES.

To all intents and purposes, however, the voter casts his ballot directly for president and vice president, and he never thinks of it or views it in any other way. His vote goes to swell the popular vote, and when one candidate has a majority of the votes of the country and still goes down in defeat, it is a circumstance which is not clearly understood by many. Here is where the electoral college gets in its perfunctory work.

And now what is the electoral college? This terminology is used to designate the presidential electors which have been selected in the various states to elect the president and vice president. Each state is entitled to a number of electors equal to its representation in congress. According to the present law, the electors of each state are obliged to meet on the second Monday in January following the election, in such place in each state as the legislature shall designate, and cast their votes for president and vice president. These votes properly signed and sealed together with the credentials of the electors, are sent to Washington, where, on the second Wednesday in February, at a joint session of the house and senate, the ballots are opened one by one by the president of the senate, who presides at the joint session, and handed to the four tellers, previously designated, two from the senate and two from the house. These tellers announce the ballots and make a list of such votes until all have been disposed of. All the votes having been ascertained and counted, the result is delivered into the hands of the president of the senate, who thereupon announces the state of the vote, which announcement shall be deemed sufficient declaration of the persons, if any, elected president and vice president of the United States.



JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

Should there be a tie vote, as has occurred twice in the history of the nation, the contest is thrown into the house, and that body is intrusted with the duty of electing a president and vice president. It must make its selection from the three highest on the list of those voted for as president. The vote must be taken by states, each state having one vote. A quorum for this purpose must consist of a member or members from a majority of the states, and a majority vote of all the states is necessary to a choice. Jefferson was elected to his first term in this way and Adams' election was also decided in the house. The singular feature of that national campaign was the election of Calhoun for vice president by a large majority, while there was no choice for president.

The Hayes-Tilden contest in 1876, while it did not throw the election into the house, was one of the most sensational and critical episodes in the political history of our country. The final result hinged upon the returns from Florida, Louisiana and South Carolina. On the morning after the election the newspapers of all parties announced the election of Tilden, but a murmur of the coming storm came at the same time when the national committee of the republican party announced the election of Hayes.

An electoral commission was appointed by special act of congress as a tribunal of last resort, to determine the disputed election. This was finally done in favor of the Hayes electors, and he was declared elected. The very close battle between Garfield and Hancock four years later, and the Cleveland-Blaine struggle of 1884 that turned upon 1,100 majority in a vote of nearly 6,000,000 in New York state, demonstrated the necessity of having some definite statute providing for the determination of disputed electoral votes in the states, by which such disputes would be practically eliminated from the powers of congress. This necessity bore fruit in the law which was enacted in 1887, and which is known as the "electoral count law." It provides that a tribunal appointed in and by each state shall determine what electoral votes from the state are legal, and if the state has appointed no such tribunal, the two houses of congress shall determine which votes (in case of double returns) are legal.

WILLIS S. EDSON.

TALL STORIES OF THE KAW

James A. Cameron is a cattle breeder of near Topeka, Kan. His place is on the Kaw river. The Kaw ambles serenely—sometimes—through Kansas City, Kan. and Mo. They tell a few stories about the Kaw. "And most of them are true," said Mr. Cameron, "especially the one about the steamboat that got caught in the Kaw one dry season and had to be pushed out by an excavator. I have never known the Kaw to be real, downright muddy, but sometimes I wonder why people want to travel to Vesuvius to look at a sluggish lava bed when they can get about the same effect on the banks of the Kaw. Now and then a log or something will get stuck in the water and stop the current. Then they have to plow it loose and turn it over to get the liquid side on top. I had a horse that tried to cross the river once, but every time he took a foot out of the water the shoe was pulled off. He finally accomplished it comfortably by lying down on his back and rolling over. But there is one slander about the Kaw that ought to be nailed."

"What's that?"

"Why, the one about all the cattle grazing on the banks of the Kaw having their mouths fitted up with filtration plants."

"It isn't true?"

"It most positively is not," said Mr. Cameron, solemnly.

Modern Enterprise.

Homer—Sanders, the grocer, is the most enterprising chap I ever met.

Nixon—What's the answer?

Homer—He advertises to give away a parachute with each gallon of kerosene he sells.

Nixon—Slashem, the barber, is equally as enterprising.

Homer—What's his scheme?

He has a card in his window, offering a package of court plaster free with each shave.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

DR. HOAG.

Dr. Hoag treats with unparalleled success all chronic, nervous, skin, blood and surgical diseases upon the latest scientific principles. He particularly invites all whose cases have been neglected or unskillfully treated. The Doctor is a regular graduate and licensed BY STATE BOARD OF HEALTH, and will visit your city one day each month.

All Cases he undertakes Guaranteed

HE PARTICULARLY invites all whose cases have been neglected, badly treated or pronounced incurable, as the study of his professional life has been devoted to this class.

REMEMBER, he asks only those who have failed to get relief from their own physicians to call upon him for advice free and be cured of their diseases.

HE GIVES FREE consultation, for he positively refuses a compensation from an incurable case.

THE ASTONISHING success and remarkable cures performed by him are due to a thorough knowledge of the structure and functions of the human system, and the cure of diseases by natural remedies.

HE MAKES NO experiments, and employs only reason, science and proven facts, making no appeal to superstition and prejudice.

THE DOCTOR CURES among the long list of other chronic ailments, Paralysis, Spinal Curvatures, Contracted Tendons, Deafness and Blindness, following and dependent upon the Eruptive and other fevers by new and only correct principles.

HE CURES PARESIS OR BRAIN FAG which is marked by a dull heavy pain on top and back of the head; pains radiating from the spinal cord, hot and cold flashes, irregular action of the heart, indigestion, torpid liver, constipation, chest and kidney pains, frequent urination, dark spots and glimmers before the eyes, an indescribable misery across the center of the body, etc.

DR. HOAG STAKES HIS HONOR and professional reputation upon the statement that he has discovered a speedy and positive cure for organic weakness, involuntary vital losses, with the long list of terrible penalties laid by nature for crimes against her most sacred and important laws, providing he is consulted before idiocy, insanity, falling fits, or total impotency results.

DO NOT DELAY, a week or month may place you beyond hope. The youth, middle aged and the old, suffering from the horrible blight caused by early errors or excesses of mature years take an good cheer, for restoration to perfect manhood is within reach.

EPILEPSY AND CATALEPSY cured by a new and never-failing method.

FREE EXAMINATION of the urine. Each person applying for consultation should send or bring an ounce of their urine for chemical and microscopical examination.

DR. HOAG is not to be classed with the ordinary traveling doctor. He travels because he is able to cure a class of lingering diseases that others can not. Your doctor who has unsuccessfully treated you is invited to call with you and talk over your case in your presence before he assumes to condemn Dr. Hoag, who claims to have arrived at results hitherto to him unknown.

CASES TREATED BY MAIL or express, but personal consultation much preferred. List of questions free.

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Dr. Chas. A. Hoag, 6363 Minerva Ave., Chicago, Ill.

RAPIDS HOUSE

Friday, Nov. 25th

Office hours 11 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Colds

"I had a terrible cold and could hardly breathe. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it gave me immediate relief."
W. C. Layton, Sidell, Ill.

How will your cough be tonight? Worse, probably. For it's first a cold, then a cough, then bronchitis or pneumonia, and at last consumption. Coughs always tend downward. Stop this tendency by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows.

Acute colds often cause constipation, bilious attacks, indigestion. Ayer's Pills will give prompt relief.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

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OLD TRADE BALLADS

SONGS OF THE ENGLISH WEAVERS, MERCERS AND TAILORS.

Among the Lays of the Guilds the Ditty of the Weavers Held First Place—The Sontar's Tribute to the Importance of His Craft.

In the social history of Europe during the middle ages the craft guilds played a very important part. The powers conferred upon them were such as to provoke the envy of the modern trades unions, and, although the guilds and the governing citizens did not always work harmoniously together, the victory at last rested with the guilds. By the time of Edward III. the craft guilds had become so fashionable that the king himself became a member of one, the linen armorers.

Some reflection of the strong corporate feeling among members of a trade may be expected to be found in the popular literature of the time, and among the old ballads which have come down to us are interesting examples of the mediaeval trade song, which have been collected by the Percy society. Among the craft guilds the weavers ranked first. In the library at Berne is an old French "Song of the Weavers." The poet declares himself a close observer of men. "By right duty," he says, "I ought to make you know those who do most good. I say, according to my understanding, from here to the Seine one could not find people who are more necessary than the weavers." There is in human nature a tendency to measure worth by the standard of one's own profession. Mr. Lillivick, the water rate collector, it will be remembered, measured France by its water rate and found his poor opinion of the country confirmed by hearing from "Nicholas Nickleby" that water was dear in France.

And the poet of the weavers continues: "I say that the weavers have the most beautiful avocation that any man could exercise, and as well as beauty it has so much goodness as no one could recount, for I say that by clothes is a man high or low, according as he has plenty of them. Nuns and abbesses, queens and countesses could not be without clothes; clerks, burghers or peasants without clothes, you may be sure, would not be very handsome." If, the writer continues, with a touch of the grim humor that finds later development in "Sartor Resartus," a merchant were to go barefoot on the public way he would find no one to traffic with him. On the other hand, "you may be very certain that there is no peasant so wretched or so clownish but if he had beautiful clothes every one would call to him and would say 'buy.'" But it is want that makes us know the true worth of clothes. "They who are in their shirt in the wind and the gale, as God may save me, may well perceive, if they have any power of perceiving, the worth of a good robe. No man can know what a robe may be worth who is always at his ease." The song ends with a moving appeal. "Of all who are weavers, for God's sake I tell and relate to them and pray and ask them for God and for honor something of theirs. My need is come, for I can neither go nor take nor steal without a weaver."

In a mercer's song of the thirteenth century, reprinted in Paris, the poet retails at great length all his stock in trade, and his enumeration of the articles in demand is valuable to the antiquary as giving an insight into the fashions and customs of the middle ages. "Now, if it please you to listen," he says, "I can easily describe the mercery that I carry, but I find it very heavy. I have handsome kerchiefs for ladies, with ties that I sell to the pretty maids and of silk to match; hats with gold embroidered fronts. I have also some of linen for young beaus, with flowers or birds, very smooth and very well polished, to coif themselves in presence of their sweethearts. I have also hempen ones for the clowns and muffles for their hands.

"I have little bells for monasteries. I have bolting cloths for the bakers. I have rolling pins for pastry. I have laces for surcoats with knots. I have tables (memorandum books with leaves of ivory, skin or wax), styles and style cases, for which I receive the good pence and halfpence of the clerks. I have also all the utensils necessary for a lady's toilet, razors, forceps, looking glasses, toothbrushes and toothpicks and bandeaux and crimping irons, traineaux, combs, mirrors and rosewater, with which they furbish themselves. I have cotton with which they rouge and whitening with which they whiten themselves, and I have laces for lacing their sleeves." The mercer ends by complaining that at his low prices he cannot make a livelihood out of his mercery. "I cannot obtain any good from it, and never from anything that I carried did I gain enough to eat. Therefore will I set my pack down. I will not meddle any more with it."

A song of the shoemakers in the Berne library belongs to the same date. The poet indulges, like the weaver, in a disparagement of the less worthy in order to heighten the claims of the shoemaker. "There is no man, neither high nor low, however greedy and avaricious he may be, but he must have shoes, unless he is of such an order of monks or a hermit or a holy man who for the sake of God will go barefooted, for no man who is without shoes would ever carry with him the appearance of much work. If he had at his will a robe of scarlet or of silk, if he should be barefoot in the middle of the way, whether he be handsome or genteel, he would not be valued at all by the people."

The shoemaker is better than gold or silver, since princes, clerks and knights must be shod and since there is no priest, archdeacon or "bishop, or cardinal, or archbishop, or white monk, or black monk, who dare on any account perform the sacrament in holy church or chant mass in any manner if he had not first put shoes on." The shoemaker poet declares that for his own part he thinks it would "be better to have a little less clothing and to have good shoes." "He who made this story," he ends, "prays and requests of all sontars—when they hear any one say satires against them, for the sake of God and for their own honor, let them give him nothing of theirs with which he can cause his shoes to be mended if he have need of it."

As hinted in the shoemaker's peroration, there were, besides the songs of the tradesmen, ballads and satires by outsiders concerning their various professions. A very curious "Song Upon the Tailors," written in Latin, belongs to the time of Henry III. "I have said ye are gods," says the humorist. "Why should I omit the service which should be said on festival days? Gods certainly ye are who can transform an old garment into the shape of a new one. The cloth, while fresh and new, is made either a cape or a mantle, but in order of time first it is a cape. After a little space this is transformed into the other. Thus ye 'change bodies.'" For a new mantle, first of all, are new cloth and new fur. When the fur begins to be worn off the two materials are divided. The cloth "after being separated from its former husband passes in reparation to marriage with a second husband. What will you say is a greater crime? It is neither canonic nor wise to marry two cloths to one fur, and so we judge it. At length, when the skin is devoid of hair, having from Esau become Jacob, it is turned, the old part concealed inwardly being bare of hair, the good part being still displayed." And to end its history, "the hypocritical mantle, in order that there may be nothing lost, is given to the servant for his wages."

The Scottish poets show a strange dislike of tailors and shoemakers, or souters, as they are called. William Dunbar at the end of the fifteenth century ironically apostrophizes them as worthy of the highest place in heaven. "People are born of God with deformities, he says, but it is the business of the tailor and soutar with sly craft to conceal their disfigurements:

Sontars with shoon well made and meet,
Ye mend the faults of ill made feet,
Wherefore to heaven your souls will flee—
Tailors and sontars, blessed be ye!

And tailors with well made claes
Can mend the worst made man that gaes
And make him seemly for to see—
Tailors and sontars, blessed be ye!

In earth ye can such miracles heir
In heaven ye shall be saints full clear,
Though ye be knaves in this countree,
Tailors and sontars, blessed be ye!

—London Standard.

Letters.

One way, then, to "keep our friendships in repair" is to regard letter writing as a duty if not a pleasure. High mettled souls find pleasure in duty. Marcus Aurelius, austere moralist as he was, tells us in his "Meditations" that he had learned from one of his friends, "not often nor without great necessity, to say, or to write to any man in a letter, I am not at leisure, nor in this manner still to put off those duties which we owe to our friends and acquaintances under pretense of urgent affairs."

Now, after resolutely determining that nothing shall interfere with the letter you owe to your friends, see to it that it shall reflect yourself. Be not stilted. Use the plain everyday English of your ordinary conversation. Some there are who fill their written pages with sesquipedalian terms from Latin and Greek, passing by the strong terse Anglo-Saxon idioms. They "regret their inability to perform" certain things, when it would be so much more natural to say, "I am so sorry not to be able to go to dinner this evening." This, after all, is a kind of affectation which must be a part of the character and goes to show the truth of what Dr. Johnson wrote to Mrs. Thrale—"A man's soul lies naked in his letters."—Table Talk.

The Story of the Kohinoor.

Lord Dalhousie's name will always be intimately associated with the famous Kohinoor diamond, and the story of how he brought it from India to England has been retold in a recent book. In 1849, after the second Sikh war, Dalhousie confiscated the stone on account of the heavy debt owing the East India company by the Lahore state. Dalhousie sent it to Queen Victoria. Great care had to be exercised in carrying it across India. "The tassels of the armlet in which the diamond was set," says the account, "had been cut off to diminish the bulk, and Lady Dalhousie had inclosed the armlet with its jewel in a leather bag, this again being sewed into a belt lined with chamois leather, which Dalhousie wore by night and day. Two dogs were chained to the governor general's camp bed, and no one but his wife and Captain Ramsay was in the secret of the jewel's concealment."

One of the Delights of Life.

When old Kaiser Wilhelm was still prince of Prussia he had one day at Babelsberg, near Potsdam, his beautiful and ever favorite residence, a visit from that prince among landscape gardeners, Furst Hermann von Puckler-Muskau, who somewhat bluntly expressed his disappointment at the slow rate of progress in certain improvements in the grounds, improvements which he had himself suggested on the occasion of a previous visit. The future emperor pleaded his limited means. "Does your royal highness never borrow money?" queried Prince Puckler, evidently much amazed. "Never, my dear prince," was the smiling reply. "Then your royal highness has never tasted life's greatest delight—to wit, the pleasure of finding yourself able to pay your debts, after all!"

One Phase of Mexican Etiquette.

Mexican etiquette is peculiar, as is shown by the following quotation from a letter written by a Spanish woman while traveling in that country: "There is one piece of etiquette entirely Mexican, nor can I imagine whence derived, by which it is ordained that all new arrivals, whatever their rank, foreign ministers not excepted, must, in solemn print, give notice to every family of any consideration in the capital that they have arrived and put themselves and their homes at the disposition of the residents, failing in which etiquette the newly arrived family will remain unnoticed and unknown."

The Steam Engine.

The steam engine was made perfectly automatic by a lazy boy who was employed to open and close the valves. Desiring to play instead of to work, he tied a string from one part of the machine to another, thus making the engine itself attend to its own business. He was never heard of again, and even his name is unknown, but a perfect engine was the outcome of his laziness.

QUEER MONEY BOXES

CURIOUS PLACES SELECTED FOR HIDING AWAY TREASURE.

Statues That Have Served the Purposes of a Bank—A Beggar's Hump That Yielded a Fortune — Mme. Balsch's Richly Lined Petticoats.

It is only a comparatively short time since M. Boussigue, a Parisian, discovered a nice little treasure concealed in one of the very last places where he would have expected to find it. He had inherited from an aunt a small statuette to which he attached little value, but which nevertheless he placed as an ornament in one of his rooms. As luck would have it, his maid in dusting the statuette one day dropped it on the floor and, presto! out rolled from its hollow interior a package which on examination proved to contain notes of the value of 11,000 francs as well as a costly diamond ring.

This is by no means the only occasion on which a statue has been made to serve the purposes of a bank. A few years ago an art collector of Kharkov, Russia, purchased a statue of the Apollo Belvedere, of which he was very proud. One day his children when playing upset the statue and broke it beyond all possibility of repair. The father when he saw his prized statue in fragments was furious, but consolation came to him in a most unexpected form, for on examining the fragments he found concealed in a hollow limb a roll of Russian bank notes of the value of 3,000 rubles. With the notes was a memorandum by a Chevalier Prokheroff, dated 1848, to the effect that the concealed money was the fruit of gambling and that it was his intention to use it in the building of a church.

A still more curious hiding place for treasure was that chosen by Pere Antoine, a hunchback beggar who used to hang about the church doors of Paris soliciting alms. When the hunchback died his nephew applied to the authorities demanding that a postmortem examination should be made. The request was granted, with the result that it was found the hunch was false and that in its fraudulent interior were stored the beggar's savings, amounting to 90,000 francs. Pere Antoine, it was also discovered, was an ex-convict who owed his freedom to the influence of a well known deputy.

An inquest held at the St. Pancras coroner's court some time ago on Walter Samuel Mott revealed another treasure—a small one, it is true—concealed in a most remarkable place. Mott had a wooden leg, and an examination of this limb revealed ten sovereigns concealed in it. The precaution was a very wise one, for it came out in evidence that for some weeks the deceased had been rarely sober, and it would have fared ill with his treasure if it had not been so artfully and effectually concealed.

There was considerable method in the parsimony of an old lady who, wherever she went, carried with her an old box, apparently full of odd pieces of scrap iron. The box was a subject of jest and ridicule among her neighbors, but the old lady could afford to smile at their jokes, for it was, in fact, the most valuable box anywhere in the district. When she died the box was found in an outhouse, open to any one who cared to inspect it, and under the surface layer of old iron were found 3,000 golden sovereigns, the savings of a lifetime.

In another case known to the writer, after the death of an old woman in the north of England who had for years been in receipt of outdoor relief from the parish, a sum of £800 was found in a number of pincushions scattered about her one room. When Miss J., a notorious Devonshire miser, died, it was found that her pillow contained securities and bank notes of the value of over £18,000, while at an auction sale of the effects of a Lewisham lady of miserly instincts the purchaser of her piano stool found a small mine of gold in the horsehair stuffing, and a gentleman who bought her bedstead discovered £900 hidden away in one of its hollow legs.

A sensation was caused at Jassy, in Roumania, some time ago by the death of a Mme. Balsch, whose eccentricities had for years been the gossip of the town. Although it was more than suspected that she was a rich woman, she had lived in the most sordid and miserable manner and was generally regarded as a miser. When her few belongings were examined after her death not a trace could be found of her supposed wealth, until, on going through her articles of clothing, it was discovered that one of her petticoats seemed stiff, as if heavily lined. The petticoat was ripped open and revealed notes of the value of 200,000 francs sewed under the lining.

This discovery naturally stimulated the zeal of the searchers. Further petticoats were examined, and in all large sums in notes were found concealed. The total amount of the treasure which had served as lining for Mme. Balsch's petticoats was no less than 3,000,000 francs.—London Tit-Bits.

THE O'GORMAN MAHON.

He Swaggered Off to Death as He Had Swaggered Through Life.

The O'Gorman Mahon was about eighty years of age when I met him for the first time. One could still see what a lion of a man he had been. He was over six feet high. He had still an immense mane of snow white hair, and he had a long, white beard. The face was long and horse shaped, the eyes were still bright and fierce and defiant, and the voice had a deep note like the roar of an enraged lion. The O'Gorman Mahon was the very pink of old fashioned courtesy, but one could easily see what a man he had been. He was the great duelist of his day, a survival of the squires who live in the pages of the chroniclers of Ireland before the Union. He had been out dozens if not scores of times, and there was a story of his fighting some three duels all in a morning.

It was curious that he stuck to the old dueling gospel to the end. I never saw a man so disgusted as he was when he found that Mr. Parnell would not send a challenge to Sir William Harcourt for some insulting language which Sir William had used to the Irish chief. I can still recall the scene. It took place at one of the tables in the tearoom of the house of commons. The old warrior turned up at the consultation, looking almost radiant. He sniffed the dueling ground from afar. Some two or three of the then young colleagues of Parnell were present, and this idea of a challenge appeared to their modern minds, of course, as something grotesque. But The O'Gorman Mahon had come in perfect faith that a duel was a certainty, and his long, horse shaped face became visibly longer as Parnell calmly said that he did not regard dueling as rational or necessary. The old gentleman was too polite to express his real feelings, but the pained silence which followed the announcement of Parnell sufficiently revealed what he felt.

During the all night sittings of the eighties The O'Gorman Mahon was always in his place. He made it almost a point of vanity never to be absent when any such work was going. He wore the same suit of clothes winter and summer. It was a curious light colored heavy tweed. Somehow or other it seemed to accord with the white mane and the white beard. He also was a great smoker, but instead of a cigar he used to smoke the democratic pipe, and, if I mistake not, the tobacco was both strong and cheap. He could tell very strange tales of the old days in Ireland and in many other parts of the world too. He had fought in some of the many civil wars of the southern hemisphere and had many marvels to relate of earthquakes, revolutions and other natural and human phenomena in those faroff regions.

I was with the gallant old fellow within a few hours of his death. He died as he had lived. He was full of the round oaths of the eighteenth century, had his drink to the last, joked about his ninety years, refused all consolations, temporal or spiritual, and swaggered off to death as he often had done to the dueling ground. He was the last of a race.—M. A. P.

INSULT THEIR TEETH.

That's What People Do Who Do Not Masticate Their Food.

People who swallow their food whole are insulting their teeth. The teeth are there to perform their duty, and the one who fails to use them is implying that they are not fit for the duty assigned them. Again, he is letting them get rusty by disuse.

Don't favor the teeth until it is necessary. Give them plenty of work to do. Eat crusts, and when eating meat spare not the work of the teeth.

Few people will eat food from dirty fingers, yet hosts of men, women and children eat food with poorly kept teeth. What kind of care of the stomach is this?

Dressing tables and vest pockets are filled with nail files, but the silk thread or the rubber band for removing particles of food from between the teeth is more essential. If the person who neglects his teeth would look often in the glass and smile broadly he would know how his greetings affect his friends. This is not vanity. It would remove from many every particle of conceit. Any smile is spoiled by fily kept teeth.

Brush the teeth before and after eating. Carry the brush in a pocket or handbag.

Use the silk thread or rubber band after meals. It can be carried with the brush.

WEEPING WILLOWS.

The Curious Manner of Their Introduction Into England.

The Salix Babylonica or Willow of Babylon, the English weeping willow, is a native of the Levant, the coast of Persia and other places in the east. The manner of its introduction into England is curious and has been described:

Pope, the poet, having received a present of Turkey figs, observed that a twig of the basket in which they had been packed was putting out a young green shoot. This he planted in his garden, where it grew into a fine tree, and from this original stock all our weeping willows have descended.

This species of willow is generally planted by a still pool, to which it is an appropriate ornament, and when, in misty weather, drops of water are seen distilling from the extremities of its branches nothing could be more descriptive than the title it has obtained of the "weeping willow."

It is sometimes called Pope's willow, and the name Napoleon's willow has also been given to it, because a tree of this species overshadowed the emperor's tomb at St. Helena.—London Globe.

THE MINIATURE.

How the Term Came to Mean a Very Small Portrait.

Miniature painting originated in the practice of illuminating manuscript books, when small pictures were introduced with the initial letters or upon the borders. These initial letters were usually painted in red, Latin minium; hence these small pictures were termed miniatura.

After the invention of printing and engraving this art entered upon a new phase. Copies in small of celebrated pictures were made, and the demand was particularly great for portraits, and so the term miniature came to mean a very small portrait. One of the most famous miniature painters was Holbein, and Samuel Cooper, a Londoner, was also an expert. Milton sat to him, and it is said that Louis XIV. offered £150 for his picture of Oliver Cromwell.

Photography checked miniature painting for a time, but of late there has been a notable revival of the art. In olden time miniatures were often painted on vellum or on copper or silver plates. Now ivory is the medium commonly employed.

Not Epicures.

A city woman who had decided that she would keep some hens as a profitable amusement during her long summers in the country asked the farmer of whom she bought them what they could eat.

The man looked at her in silent amazement for a moment before he replied.

"It would take me the rest of my days to tell ye what they can eat," he said at last, "but it won't take long to tell ye what they can't. You avoid feeding o' 'em with salt fish and cobblestones, and I guess you won't have any trouble."

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